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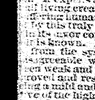

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ceased to make immediate
to have any demands there-
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Oxford County Advertiser.

VOLUME XVI. { FOR TERMS, See last column, 4th page. } NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, MARCH 20, 1885. { FOR ADVERTISING RATES, See last column, 4th page. } NO. 12.

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Cart will visit Paris Hill, West Paris, Norway, and adjacent villages. 45 tf

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HAS A COMPLETE LINE of
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Will be found a Large Stock of Furniture. Latest in design, to be sold to the Retail trade at wholesale prices.

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Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty.

EGGS! EGGS!!
FOR HATCHING.
From my superior strain of BROWN LEGHORNS, and WHITE PEKIN DUCKS, a limited number of settings to spare this season.
9-20 B. BACON, Jr., Norway, Me.

Wheels! Wheels!! Wheels!!!
The Wheel Factory at So. Windham has been put in thorough repair and leased by W. S. Hamlin & Co., who have put in a large stock of Hubs, Rims, Spokes, Shafts &c., and are now prepared to furnish Wheels of all sizes. Hubs mortised to order. Spokes finished ready to drive, and Rims dressed to any depth and width of tire. Satisfaction guaranteed. Trade solicited. W. S. HAMLIN & CO. So. Waterford, Me., Dec. 1, 1884. 6m10*

PICTURE FRAMES!
For the next 60 days at greatly reduced prices.
We have a few goods on hand, which to make room for a fresh stock, will be
SOLD AT COST!
Call on or address.
FRED L. MILLETT, So. Paris, Me.
No. 1, I. O. O. F. Block. tf

Eggs for Hatching!
FROM CHOICE
Langshan and Plymouth Rock Fowl.
I shall have a limited number of of Eggs from the above named breeds to spare for setting in the spring. Price per sitting, $1.50. three or more sittings, $1.00 each.
EDWD E. HASTINGS.
Fryeburg, Me. 4-6m

S. A. STEVENS,
Civil Engineer and Surveyor!
Surveys of all kinds of Mill property, Farms and Timber lots; also, Village lots laid out. Grades and Levels established, and line of streets given.
The Retracing of Old Lines a Specialty.
All lines retraced by Solar Compass from Recent Meridians.
Plans & Specifications of all kinds of buildings and property, made at short notice. All business promptly attended to.
Post Office address Norway Lake, Me.
Refer to the following persons to HOLT & KIMBALL, BEARCE & STEARNS and H. UPTON.
Sept. 19, 1881. 38tf

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Near Post-Office,
SOUTH PARIS,
Has the Finest Brands of
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FOR SALE! A first-class Ladies' and Gents' Dining Saloon, with full set Walnut Chairs and Tables, with No. 1 solid Silver Knives and forks, 150 solid Silver teaspoons, 100 Soup spoons, solid Silver Castors, large stock of Linen table-cloths, Glass ware of all descriptions, all kinds of choice Crockery Ware, Marble washbowls, new Copper sink and drainer large excellent closets, first-class kitchen furniture, Ranges and Baker, in fact everything to be found in a first-class Saloon. The buyer will not have to spend a dollar for repairs or fixtures. A good lease, worth $2,000.00 could get any day. This Saloon is situated in one of the leading public Squares of Boston. No other saloon for opposition. On account of sickness the owner will sell for the low price of $2,000.00, if desired $500.00 can remain on mortgage on easy terms. This is a chance seldom offered. Apply or address G. F. T.
16 Melrose St., Boston, Mass. 10-12*

Sheriff's Sale of Equity of Redemption.
Taken on execution wherein Geo. Wakefield of Brownfield is creditor and Sargent S. Tibbetts of said Brownfield is debtor, and will be sold at public auction on Tuesday the 31st day of March, A. D. 1885, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon at the store of Eli B. Bean in said Brownfield, all the right in equity which the said Tibbetts has, or had, on the 8th day of February, A. D. 1869, to redeem the following described mortgaged real estate, situated in said Brownfield, Oxford County, Maine, and being a part of lot numbered 38 in range G, in said Brownfield, which was deeded to said Sargent S. Tibbetts by Abraham Tibbetts, by deed dated March 23, A. D. 1852, recorded in Oxford Western District Registry of Deeds, Book 33, Page 208, an in said deed described as follows: "Beginning at the south-east corner of said lot numbered 38 in said G. range, thence northerly on the range line 62½ rods, thence westerly to be on a parallel line with the southerly line of said lot to the westerly range line of said lot, thence southerly on said range line to land owned by Nathaniel Bean, thence easterly and southerly by said Beans land, to the southerly side line of said lot number 38, thence easterly on the said southerly line to the first mentioned bound, to contain 80 acres more or less." Said real estate with the buildings thereon being now the homestead farm of the said Sargent S. Tibbetts.
E. G. OSGOOD, Deputy Sheriff.
Feb'y 23, 1885.

W. MOORE,
CARRIAGE AND SIGN
PAINTING,
COTTAGE STREET, Near the Depot, Norway, Me.
N. B.—I use nothing but the most reliable Paints, Oils and Varnishes. All work warranted and promptly executed. Terms for SIGNS of all descriptions will be promptly attended to. 51f

LARGE LOT OF
FLOUR
Which we offer at bottom Prices!
Good Family Flour, - $5.00
Choice Roller Process Flour, 5.50
Best Winter Wheat Patent, 6.00
Every Barrel Warranted!
Also CORN MEAL & MILL FEED, at greatly reduced prices.
The Paris Flouring Mill.
Job printing done at this office.

NEWS ITEMS.

Agent Munson of the Portland law and order league, after having made some six hundred complaints under the search and seizure clause of the liquor law without perceptible effect in driving the dealers out of the business, proposes to test the provision of the law which declares places where liquors are deposited for sale or to be given away as common nuisances.

A. S. Morse, who was so terribly injured by a tree falling on him fifteen months ago, and who has been a great sufferer ever since, died last Wednesday at Edes' Falls. Mr. Morse leaves a wife and young daughter.

There are 460 patients at the Maine State Insane Hospital at Augusta. The monotony of hospital life is relieved by two evening entertainments each week.

The bark Henry Knight was burned March 4 off Salt Key light. It was supposed to be set on fire by the explosion of a kerosene lamp. The crew escaped in boats and were saved by a passing vessel.

John W. Feeney was shot by his son in-law, Colby Pert, whom he mistook for a prowling wildcat. They were lumbering near Chandler's river.

United Ireland, Parnell's Irish organ, says that if the leaders persist in forcing the Prince of Wales to go where he is not wanted, His Royal Highness will have from the Irish people a reception as cool as ice and just as freezing.

Santore and Capone, the Italian murderers, are to be hanged in the State prison yard at Thomaston, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 3 p. m April 3d. The execution will be strictly private.

Superintendent of schools Luce is preparing a circular to be sent to the school authorities throughout the State, giving information relative to the school legislation enacted by the Legislature. It will be devoted largely to the new physiological hygienic text book which has been adapted by the State. Mr. Luce says there has been a general inclination among the towns in favor of the abolition of the district system, the present spring, and belives that in two years the people will be prepared for the change.

Capt. Jack Hussey, the brave employe at Castle Garden, New York, who in the past score of years has saved nearly two score of people from drowning, is to receive a testimonial in the form of a fund raised by popular subscription.

Sergeant Plunkett, who died at his home in Worcester last week and about whom there was a short sketch in the ADVERTISER, the New York *Evening Post* says:—The late Sergeant Plunkett was prouder of his ability to provide for his family than of his military record. A short time before his death he said: "The day I was married, when I was walking out of church with my wife, I overheard some women say that they would never have married a man with no arms. What could he do to take care of a wife? Then I determined that my wife should never come to want. We had about $7,000. That was given me before we were married, and we lived carefully. I never squandered any of my money, but always did what I could to lay it up for my wife and children. Now I own real estate in Worcester and I have got in all over $20,000. You may tell this when I am gone, but not just yet."

Mr. C. R. Milliken, proprietor of the Glen House, informs the *Boston Journal's* representative that, though he will not rebuild that famous hostelrie this year, he will, however, have a small house fitted up near the site of the buildings burned last fall, for the accommodation of travelers, and will also run his stages from the several points about the Glen as usual, so that visitors to the White Mountains will experience very little discomfort because of the destruction of the Glen House. It is quite probable that by the time the tourist season of 1886 opens Mr. Milliken will have a new hotel ready for the accommodation of the traveling public.

PURE BLOOD
Means health and happiness; bad blood means Scrofula, Canker, Blotches, Salt Rheum, Cancer, Pimples, Boils, Ulcers, Tumors, Black Heads and various other difficulties which are always the outgrowth of impure blood.

It being too Early for Shedding, they resisted and

and he plodded on at a very slow pace till near nightfall when they found themselves in a little clearing about half a mile from the house.

"Now is our time" said Tom, "Bose seize him."

The dog well knowing this to be the closing scene, gave a loud bark at the same time seizing the moose by the lip. The infuriated beast tossed his ponderous head high in the air and with a loud snort threw the dog with great force against the side of the barn. Bose nothing daunted returned to the charge and this time obtained a firmer hold. Tom took good aim

And Sent a Bullet through his Neck severing the jugular vein. The dog well knowing his business, now released his grasp. The noble beast dropped his head and seemed to understand his situation, a large stream of blood spurted from the wound, he soon began to tremble in every joint, a sudden tremor seized his majestic frame and he fell to rise no more.

"Now Bose," said Tom, "go and call Marshall."

Bose quickly disappeared in the direction of home, while Tom drawing his hunting knife commenced skinning the moose.

Soon as Marshall saw Bose coming, he quickly understood what was wanting, besides he had heard the well known crack of Tom's rifle. Seizing the necessary implements which were always kept at hand he followed the dog at full speed. The moose was soon dressed and suspended to the limb of a tree high enough to be out of reach of all wild animals, while the brothers (it now being dark) hastened home to enjoy a good supper and

Recount the Adventures of the Past Week.

Next day the beef was carried to the house and well cured for winter use.

A few days after this adventure Tom went to the woods in search of some kind of timber and as was his custom his rifle with him closely followed by Bose. Coming to the site of his late adventure and having left his rifle as he intended to return by that way. He penetrated some thirty rods farther into the forest when in attempting to leap over a large windfall he suddenly came upon

A Monstrous She-bear attended by Two Half-grown Cubs.

Tom turned and fled closely pursued by the infuriated monster, growling and gnashing her teeth in the most frightful manner. Bose attempted to interfere but his master well knowing the folly of any interference on his part ordered him to decamp when he disappeared in the direction of home. Tom, being fleet of foot could have easily distanced the bear but for the breaking of his suspenders. Poor Tom was now in a sad pickle but his ready wit and tact which seemed to never be at fault now came to his aid in good time. Snatching his

Broad-rimmed Hat from his Head he Threw it in her Face,

with all his force. Seizing it in her huge paws she commenced to tear and box it about. This gave Tom quite a start but Brain soon found her mistake and leaving the remnant of the hat renewed the chase. Tom now threw his jacket, which was disposed of in the same manner, then his vest. By this time he had reached his rifle and facing about he cocked his piece and prepared for the conflict.

"Now my fine lady," said he, "we are even."

Seeing herself confronted in this fearless manner she paused for a moment and reared on her hind legs just in time to receive a bullet plump through her heart.

"There take that" exclaimed Tom, "I'll teach you better than to make too free on so short an acquaintance."

The hunting knife was now brought into requisition as the

Skin and Bounty would make a pretty fair Morning's Work.

Bose soon appeared quickly followed by Marshall. The faithful fellow in obedience to the commands of his master fled for home and by signs and manœuvres well understood by Marshall, apprised him that his master was in trouble and required his aid. The two cubs disappeared but were captured soon after.

To be Continued.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Reminiscences of the Lake Country.

BY MARK TAPLEY.

About the year 1845 two young men from Otisfield, named Thomas and Marshall Wight, both unmarried, came to Upton, commenced a clearing and built a log house on the spot where Bennett Morse now lives. They were sturdy, resolute fellows, sons of the old eccentric Thomas with whom the readers of the ADVERTISER have already been made acquainted. They possessed a good share of ready wit and humor inherited from their father and withal were great favorites among the boys, who were never tired of

Listening to their Funny Stories

and odd maxims, which were always attended with the same profound gravity ever maintained by their illustrious father. Marshall possessing the more quiet disposition of the two, attended strictly to home duties but Thomas having formerly been a sailor and acquired roving habits and a fondness for adventures, soon became an expert at hunting and trapping.

His faculty for trapping and outwitting the numerous wild beasts was second to no hunter in the country. He was at that time a man of fine personal appearance, easy address and agreeable manners, possessing a remarkable fine figure and was once called

The Handsomest Man in Otisfield.

When a small boy we used to listen with the most profound attention while he related his many adventures while hunting the moose and deer, accompanied by his faithful dog Bose. Possessing great perseverance, he would follow a moose for many days together always getting him as near home as possible before bringing him down.

He once started a very large bull moose near what is now known as Back street in Upton but a few rods from his house. The animal headed toward the west in the direction of Success township, which contains the celebrated meadows. Tom returned to the house and fitted himself for a long chase, which consisted of a paper of tea, a little fine salt, a blanket, a small tin pail, a piece of steel and flint to strike fire and perhaps a few hard biscuit.

Cutting Bose on the Trail,

he followed till dark, made him a bed of hemlock boughs, built a fire, made his tea by heating a stone in the fire and then dipping it in his pail of water till it was brought to a boil, ate his supper with a good relish and slept soundly till morning. The moose soon as the pursuit was abandoned for the night commenced to browse around never moved but a few rods, getting well rested for the morrow's chase. This was kept up for several days.

They Climbed the Lofty Mountains,

waded through bogs and forded streams big and small until the broad intervals of the Androscoggin appeared. Tom soon found by the numerous tracts of wood ravished the little village of Shelburne, N. H. He had numerous opportunities to bring the moose to bay and kill him but was unwilling to do so as his carcass would be worthless so far from home. So as good luck would have it the moose took a sudden tack when he discovered himself in the opening and took his own back track in the direction of Upton. Tom and Bose as quickly following but more leisurely as the beast began to show signs of fatigue and Tom well knowing the hurried trot so as to heat his blood he would spoil

A Large Quantity of Excellent Beef,

which they wanted for winter's use. So Bose at the command of his master trotted slowly along followed closely by Tom. This continued for some three days, the moose stopping soon as the dog ceased to bother him, till the summit of Red Ridge was gained which overlooked their home. Tom halted for a short rest and viewed his distant home with a love which he had never felt before. With the point of his hunting knife he inscribed on the bark of a tree the following lines:

As when the weary traveler gains
The height of some commanding hill,
His thankful voice to God proclaims,
He sees his home, though distant still.

The poor beast now began to show signs of giving out, his large and wide spread antlers weight him down and greatly impeded his progress. He beat them against the trees in the most frantic manner for the purpose of breaking them off but.

It being too Early for Shedding, they resisted

and he plodded on at a very slow pace till near nightfall when they found themselves in a little clearing about half a mile from the house.

"Now is our time" said Tom, "Bose seize him."

The dog well knowing this to be the closing scene, gave a loud bark at the same time seizing the moose by the lip. The infuriated beast tossed his ponderous head high in the air and with a loud snort threw the dog with great force against the side of the barn. Bose nothing daunted returned to the charge and this time obtained a firmer hold. Tom took good aim

And Sent a Bullet through his Neck

severing the jugular vein. The dog well knowing his business, now released his grasp. The noble beast dropped his head and seemed to understand his situation, a large stream of blood spurted from the wound, he soon began to tremble in every joint, a sudden tremor seized his majestic frame and he fell to rise no more.

"Now Bose," said Tom, "go and call Marshall."

Bose quickly disappeared in the direction of home, while Tom drawing his hunting knife commenced skinning the moose.

Soon as Marshall saw Bose coming, he quickly understood what was wanting, besides he had heard the well known crack of Tom's rifle. Seizing the necessary implements which were always kept at hand he followed the dog at full speed. The moose was soon dressed and suspended to the limb of a tree high enough to be out of reach of all wild animals, while the brothers (it now being dark) hastened home to enjoy a good supper and

Recount the Adventures of the Past Week.

Next day the beef was carried to the house and well cured for winter use.

A few days after this adventure Tom went to the woods in search of some kind of timber and as was his custom his rifle with him closely followed by Bose. Coming to the site of his late adventure and having left his rifle as he intended to return by that way. He penetrated some thirty rods farther into the forest when in attempting to leap over a large windfall he suddenly came upon

Published in ADVERTISER by consent

Private European Letters.

Palazzo Bernardi, Nov. 15th, 1884.

DEAR M.—It was three days ago that we arrived in this charming and picturesque city—Venice—the Queen of the Adriatic. Never before have I experienced such a feeling of enchantment. Everything is so different from what I have seen before. Life, language, habits and tastes all are new to me.

Here there are no horses, cabs, or carriages. The "gondola" is the only vehicle. The gondola does duty for cab, omnibus, cart, coach, wagon, wheelbarrow and hearse. It is to be found everywhere and everybody uses it. These gondolas are very graceful in shape and delightfully easy in motion. According to a curious edict dating away back to the 15th century, all gondolas were painted black and this custom is still kept up although you occasionally see a highly decorated one. The canals intersect the city in every conceivable direction and so take the place of our streets. The Grand Canal or main "street" is nearly two miles long, serpentine in shape and divides the city into two parts. From one end to the other of this canal, houses, palaces, public buildings and churches rise out of the water. Innumerable gondolas glide hither and thither, and here in fashionable hours the aristocrats of Venice may be seen. This Grand Canal is to Venice what Central Park is to New York.

It is our custom to take one of these gondolas in the morning and go about visiting the places of interest. One pleasanter or more easy way of sight seeing can hardly be imagined. The sky is of a peculiar blue with numerous white clouds floating about. After sunrise (7:30 a. m.) the sky changes to a perfectly spotless blue with not a sign of a cloud and remains so till about four o'clock when everything begins to change and we have a glorious Italian sunset at about 5 p. m. Heretofore I always thought most of these beautiful colors seen in landscape pictures and poetical descriptions only in the artist's imagination or fancy, but now I have seen the reality and can only say that no artist can ever do justice to a Venetian sunset.

I hardly know where to begin or what to say of the many interesting churches and palaces we have visited.

The most celebrated of Venetian churches is the church of San Marco. It is built in the shape of a Greek cross, and occupies the eastern side of the Piazza San Marco. In no other building, perhaps, has there been lavished such costly material as in the composition of these columns, (500 of marble on the outside) statues, mosaics, wondrous arches, altogether make up a building far beyond my power to describe. The church of San Marco is a marvellous museum, and every corner, nook and cranny of which revealed the little village of Shelburne, N. H. He had numerous opportunities to bring the moose to bay and kill him but was unwilling to do so as his carcass would be worthless so far from home. So as good luck would have it the moose took a sudden tack when he discovered himself in the opening and took his own back track in the direction of Upton. Tom and Bose as quickly following but more leisurely as the beast began to show signs of fatigue and Tom well knowing the hurried trot so as to heat his blood he would spoil

A Large Quantity of Excellent Beef,

which they wanted for winter's use. So Bose at the command of his master trotted slowly along followed closely by Tom. This continued for some three days, the moose stopping soon as the dog ceased to bother him, till the summit of Red Ridge was gained which overlooked their home. Tom halted for a short rest and viewed his distant home with a love which he had never felt before. With the point of his hunting knife he inscribed on the bark of a tree the following lines:

As when the weary traveler gains
The height of some commanding hill,
His thankful voice to God proclaims,
He sees his home, though distant still.

The poor beast now began to show signs of giving out, his large and wide spread antlers weight him down and greatly impeded his progress. He beat them against the trees in the most frantic manner for the purpose of breaking them off but.

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An Interesting Law Suit.

In 1833 Stephen Chase, then a well-known citizen of Fryeburg, from information derived from the Hon. Mr. Clayton, member of Congress from Georgia, was led to examine large tracts of timber land in that State, with a view to speculation in land and the manufacture of lumber. After examination he was well pleased with the prospect, but not having capitol himself sufficient for the business, he interested several well-known Portland gentlemen in his enterprise. Through his efforts a company was organized, known as the Georgia Land Company. They purchased 700,000 acres at seven cents per acre. The Company was not successful. Meanwhile, Chase, who claimed to hold one-fourth of the stock of the Company, sold a large portion of his stock at prices greatly above par. Shares of the Georgia Land company sold in Maine at that time as high as $1,800.

Within the past few years some of the heirs of Chase, Colby and Decker have put in a claim for the land purchased by them, and now attempt to hold the same under the claim of informality and invalidity of the deed to the Company. The present owners of the land, desiring to establish their title, which they believe to be unimpeachable, have examined all the books and papers of the Company which are accessible, and have interviewed many of the older citizens of Portland through their agent. Although the Company had life fifty years ago, some of its prominent members—notably its treasurer, and at one time its superintendent of affairs in Georgia, with Edward Gould, esq., cashier of the Traders' National Bank of this city, and others who were acquainted with the members of the Company, were found and their depositions taken. Many of the original papers of Stephen Chase are on file in the Clerk's office in Oxford county, and were brought to Portland last week by Mr. Austin for identification by these gentlemen. The title to this land is to be tried in the United States Circuit Court at Macon, Georgia, at its next term. It involves the right to some 18,000 acres of land, which is worth from $12 to $15 per acre.

The American Missionary Association

AT THE NEW ORLEANS EXPOSITION.

The A. M. A. is a benevolent society with headquarters at New York and in its educational work among the colored people of the South and the Indians at the West, spends on an average about $300,000 a year. It is a grand work, viewed from whatever standpoint. Christianity, patriotism and philanthropy all unite in commending it to the support of every well-wisher of his kind.

The American Missionary Association display closes the educational exhibits in the east gallery. It occupies large space, and is gayly decorated with pale blue and white draperies. In this display will be found a complete report for eye and mind of the progress made by the colored school children and by the Indians during the past year. Upon long tables are ranged for examination, books in use, neatly bound, copy-books and innumerable specimens of drawing, fancy work, knitting and plain sewing, also agricultural and blacksmithing specimens from various training schools.

Straight University, which has nearly 600 pupils, sends examination pamphlets, a number of pictures and silk embroidery; also, large numbers of imaginary letters written by pupils from various parts of the world. The visiting public read these letters with as much avidity as if the innocent epistles were real letters, and the neat manuscripts are already well thumbed.

The display from the Indian School at Santee Agency, consists of school books printed in the Sioux Indian language. and these are a first, second and third reader, a moderately advanced geography, a hymn book, and "Dakota Womapi Wakan," or bible in the Sioux tongue. A little oblong corded tidy is made of parti-colored stripes, each one the work of a young Pocahontas, who has added her name, age and the tribe to which she belongs. In fact, all the Indian work is thus marked—the young red men and maidens seeming particularly careful to give their tribe. This school also exhibits shoes, harness, tin cans, stepladders and models of household furniture. The girls have sent long linen bands full of buttonholes, and aprons and undergarments finely hemmed.

The Atlanta University sends silk worms, cocoons, a neatly-drawn map of the city, and fine examples of free-hand drawings applied with colors.

The kindergarten exhibits from Storr's Atlanta school are numerous and fine, and the photograph of the ebony kindergarteners, taken while at their tasks, is like a picture. The work of the children, braided wraps, embroidered animals, and paper contrivances, will compare favorably with any kindergarten in the country.

A curious display from the Gregory Institute, Wilmington, N. C., teaches quite a lesson in domestic economy. The girls have specimens of "stocking darning" and of that still more economical art, "fine darning" sometimes known as "refooting old stockings." A patch work quilt, made by the boys forms a part of this display.

The drawings from the Le Moyne Institute, of Memphis, are exceeding beautiful and attract universal admiration, as being most artistic and complete.

Looking over the exhibits made under the American Missionary Association, the writer is pleasantly impressed with the excellent care with which the colored and Indian pupils all over the country are being instructed in trades. As cooks, carpenters, blacksmiths, farmers, brickmakers, they are being practically instructed, as well as being given good collegiate educations.

Dr. Rider's Own Words.

John Rider, Captain of Canal boat, Erie Canal, says: "Agoi is the best medicine I ever used for bruises, sprains, galls, and for colic in hor

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, MARCH 20, 1885.

Royal of Mechanics Falls has to work nights to keep up with the demand for his Chocolates. He advertises in this paper.

There was a big fire at Kezar Falls, Oxford county, Mar. 17th. The Record building, together with the presses and fixtures; also W. Chapman's block were burned entire. R. F. Wormwood, proprietor of the Record, loses $2,000; insured for $1,000. A. Cross saved part of his dry goods and groceries in a damaged condition. Insured for $1,000. Chapman's boots, shoes, robes and goods were mostly saved. Insured for $1,000.

We received a number of communications or items from our friends last week but as they forgot to sign their names and it is against the rules to print anonymous communications, we had to throw them aside. We do not want to print your names, but we must know who sends us matter for the paper. Among those who remembered us is "Ino. Inza," of West Buckfield, "Ned," of North Waterford, "Little Red Rose," of Otisfield, and somebody from Bethel who did not sign anything. These were all good items and we wanted to print them. So remember next time, friends, and sign your name in some distant corner or somewhere.

ALBANY.

A. S. Bean and Thomas Morrill have been doing a good business hauling bark to West Bethel the past week. If the roads continue good as they have been they will soon finish up bark hauling. A. S. Bean's steam mill is doing good business sawing birch strips in Albany. A. S. Bean is cutting considerable beech timber for his steam mill in Albany.

Austin Hutchinson has a nice pair of Hereford steer calves that girt 4 feet and 10 inches. FLORENCE M. L.

ANDOVER.

John Norton has broken camp and gone to hauling for Calvin Turner.

Another of Lock's best horses have died.

Uncle Joe. Stone's cow gave birth to twins, both heifers.

The Andover brass band are getting up a Drama for their benefit; they intend producing it some time this month.

Captain John Gould took his last load of potatoes to Turners camp; this finishes the Captain's toating for the season. His next trip will be a pleasure one, up to the upper dam. Your correspondent intends going. H.

BETHEL.

Geo. Vallie has returned from Mechanic Falls.

Gertie Chapman has been visiting in Andover.

Four double teams from Andover came to East Bethel for brick Tuesday.

Joseph Stearns recently loaded 27 cars with pulp wood for Ansel Dudley of Bryant's Pond.

The young men of E. Bethel recently cut up H. R. Bartlett's wood, who has been very sick.

Edgar E. Chase, with four oxen, hauled from the yard to the river, a distance of three miles, 400 feet of spruce logs at one load, last Monday. E. T. and W. L. Grover have finished hauling logs to E. S. Kilborn's mill, and are now loading hemlock bark for the Norway tannery. Messrs. Saunders & Kilborn are sending hogsheads shook from their shops in Albany to Bethel depot, for transportation to Portland.

BROWNFIELD.

Samuel Butterfield has gone to Boston to work. Luther and Willard Sands have returned to Boston.

Edward C. Spring, who is attending the Maine Central Institute at Pittsfield, has been home on a vacation.

Mrs. Chas. Seavey is sick.

A. L. Morrison has gone to Jackson, N. H. to work for Lot Hill of Hiram.

Tuesday evening the scholars gave their second lyceum. The programme consisted of recitations, declamations, a question for discussion "The merits of two generals in the late war, Grant and McLellan," and a farce "Never say Die."

John Grafflin will have charge of the townfarm this year.

John Thorn had one of his fingers broken, while sawing staves in Thorne's mill. An edging hit it.

H. P. Blake of Denmark, is hauling a large amount of poplar to this, and Hiram Station.

BOLSTER'S MILLS.

Rev. W. J. Twort preached at this place Tuesday evening of last week.

Mrs. Betsey Chase, widow of Daniel Chase, died in Chelsea, Mass., March 10th, aged eighty years. Her remains were brought to this place for interment. The funeral services were attended on Friday at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Mary Turner, Rev. A. B. Lovewell officiating assisted by Rev. Joseph Wight. Mrs. Chase was one of a family of eight children, five of whom are now living, the eldest is eighty-five years of age and the youngest is sixty-five years old. Mrs. Chase was a member of the F. W. Baptist church in Portland.

Brackett Small has bought the farm recently owned and occupied by John Brackett in Harrison and intends to move to the same in a short time.

Willis C. Lowell's hand, which was so badly injured a few weeks since by a circular saw, is doing finely and he hopes soon to be at work.

Mrs. Caswell of Boston is visiting her brother, H. E. Lowell in this village.

The legal voters of Harrison met last Saturday and voted to rescind the vote passed at the annual meeting, by which they abolished the district system of schools and adopted the town system. A very large majority voted to restore the old district system.

BRYANT'S POND.

The mock trial at the Chase schoolhouse drew a full house last week. Alden Chase, esq., was the presiding justice; C. P. Kimball argued the plaintiff's case and Z. B. Rawson conducted the defence. The jury consisted of some of our leading townsmen, Kilborn Perham acting as foreman, G. W. Ridlon acted as sheriff and Stephen C. Davis as clerk. The case was "Assault and Battery." The pleas on both sides were well made and the jury returned the verdict of "Spontaneous Combustion."

Some one had the impudence to steal a nice whip from Abel Bacon's sleigh one evening last week as the team was hitched for a few moments at F. M. Bartlett's shed.

The Universalist Sewing Circle is holding its meetings at the Town hall on Thursday evenings now.

J. M. Day has completed his job of hauling wood at this place and has now gone to Bethel with a portion of his crew to haul a lot there. Hiram Bacon has gone there to work for him.

School meeting in the Whitman Dist. last Friday evening. B. S. York is agent and Miss Dora B. York, who is now attending school at Bethel Academy, will probably teach the summer term. Mr. York has been engaged to take charge of our Town Farm another year.

Laforest Whitman has hired out for the season on the Russell Swan farm in Paris. CLINTON.

BUCKFIELD.

Did you see the eclipse last Monday? Some say we shall have a good spring for sap.

G. Tilton has about closed out his goods and is going to retire.

Mrs. J. Hutchinson is quite feeble, and does not sit up any; heart disease.

Died in this town on the 12th inst., Rev. Levi Hersey, aged eighty-one years and six months. Elder H. has been a preacher of the Free Will Baptist denomination for about forty-five years. Has baptized over three hundred persons and preached over six hundred funeral sermons. H.

We can report one of those rare cases, where the superior capacity of speed suddenly develops itself and makes the value of an ordinary horse enumerated in four figures. The veteran horse trainer, Sam'l Record, thought he detected the extraordinary in a colt's gait and bought him for $200 or $300. He has refused $1800.

Herbert Record has refused $300 for a yearling colt.

Dan'l Clark has engaged to take charge of the Bisbee farm for Henry Leavitt.

Miss Mary Maxim, artist of Boston and her sister Martha, guitarist, are at home visiting a sick sister.

Frank Oldham of Peru, violinist, is in town.

A young lady, whose accomplishments bring an Adonis to enjoy her exclusive society during the evening's pensive hours, has bought a few solid feet of dry wood, taking exceptions to her mother's observation, that "if I can cook with green wood I guess you can get along with it."

Mrs. Sarah Waldron has gone to visit her son Prince at Bridgton, and Wesley Waldron and wife are stopping here.

James Garcelon of Lewiston finds Streaked Mt. vicinity an attractive winter as well as summer resort.

Merritt Farrar says, he believes that a spirit hand was laid upon his arm.

Charles Walker, cattle broker, of Kennebunk, has been in this section. S.

CANTON.

Mr. T. D. Vose, photographer, died almost instantly Sunday evening at 8 o'clock in the bar room of the Canton House where he was boarding. Cause of death unknown for certainty. His wife and daughter arrived here Monday afternoon. Will give further particulars next week.

A little daughter of Adelbert Delano, Canton Point, was buried Monday aged two years.

Rev. O. Roys preached at the Baptist church last Sabbath. His discourse was a very practical one and highly interesting.

Miss Nettie Richardson (the crayon artist) has gone to Boston to do some work for a few weeks. Miss R's rare talent seems to be appreciated as she is now receiving orders from various directions. We think her future prospects are very flattering.

Frank R. Stevens and A. W. Ellis are hauling lumber for parties in Milton.

One boys, who have been at East Baldwin making cans, returned last Saturday.

Large quantities of potatoes are being hauled to this market.

H. H. Burbank has retailed from his store in ten months ending March 1st, five tons of sugar or an average of 1000 lbs. per month.

The eclipse was viewed by most of the village people Monday afternoon through smoked glass.

A lot of wood is being chopped on the J. S. Mendall place in Hartford.

A petition has been in circulation for a county road to be laid out from Hartford, below the pond, to the Brittan's Mills road about one mile below this village.

The remains of Mr. Vose were taken to Buckfield, his former home, Tuesday for interment. B.

EDES' FALLS.

Alvin Morse, who was injured about fifteen months ago, by a falling tree, died at his home in this village the 10th inst. Funeral services were conducted by the Knights of Pythias assisted by the Rev. Mr. Gibson.

Mrs. Lydia Bennett is very sick. Her daughter, Mrs. F. H. Pike of Bolster's Mills, is here caring for her.

Mrs. L. A. Chaplin is visiting relatives in Portland.

Taylor, the blind musician, gave one of his concerts here a short time since. The audience was quite large and seemed well satisfied with the entertainment. There is a report of another drama in preparation here.

Cora Backman of No. Bridgton is visiting friends in this place.

EAST ANDOVER.

We understand that R. A. Grover has been appointed Postmaster of the East Andover division.

Elijah Merrill, who died at Rumford last week, was buried from R. B. Merrill's house at E. Andover.

R. A. Grover has finished his logging job.

Helen West and Bertha Richards have been quite sick the past week.

Roller skating at Grover's Hall Tuesday and Saturday evenings.

Wm. Mitchell has finished hauling his poplar.

Thomas Jodrie has finished cutting and hauling J. L. Chapman's pine. s.

FRANKLIN PLANTATION.

Mr. Bradford Washburn has sold his farm to Mr. Granville F. Childfor $650.

Mr. J. S. Wing has recently sold his farm to Mr. M. Bradford Washburn for $475.

Mr. Erastus Abbott lost a valuable cow on March 4th. Mr. Charles Bisbee one of our leading practical farmers raised over 80 bushels of the improved yellow eyed beans last season.

Mr. Erastus T. Abbott contemplates moving to Farmington to live next Spring.

Mr. Freeland Wing and family have recently moved to the Bee-hive Tenement House on Main Street Dixfield.

Town meeting March 1885: Moderator, C. H. Farnham; Clerk, Winthrop Mathews; Assessors, Cyrus F. Garden, Winthrop Mathews, G. L. Mathews; Con. and Collector, S. S. Com. P. T. Thornton, Charles Irish. Raised $400 for roads and bridges. $127 for schools, $75 for incidental expences. Town free of debt.

Mr. Gardner Lovejoy has moved into his new dwelling house at the Three Cross Roads.

Several good farms are offered for sale and to let on easy terms, in this vicinity. OBSERVER.

GREENWOOD.

Mrs. Jacob Emmons was taken suddenly ill last Sunday night. A physician was called.

Johnson Martin cut his thumb with an ax, 2 1-2 inches in length. The Doctor took three stiches to sew it up.

The thermometer indicated 15 degrees below zero, Friday morning, March 13th, at my place; one degree colder than it has been this winter here.

There will be an old fashioned dance at C. D. Cordwell March 18th Friday night. Music by Bacon's Band.

W. H. Martin still holds quite feeble. His wife has been quite sick for a number of days.

L. T. Robert's wife is sick.

HARTFORD.

At my residence, which is more than one hundred feet above the south line of the farm, the thermometer was two degrees below zero March 12th. March 9th, '84, at the same place it was the last time for the season, it went down to zero. Seventy-five rods above my residence is the celebrated Hartford Cold Spring, gushing from the side of the mountain, being independent of the weather. As you go up the Mt. hundreds of feet, you behold Nature in its grandeur. The Industrial Journal says: A large showing of bottled spring waters from Poland Spring, Hartford Cold Spring and three others from Maine constitute an attractive display at New Orleans. Owing to so much heavy teaming from Hartford Spring to and from Buckfield depot, the Selectmen of Hartford were requested to lay out a road from the south of H. A. Bicknell's to the road leading by Irish Brothers Steam Mill. It was done by the full Board of Selectmen. The town would not accept of the same. A full Board of County Commissioners met and approved of said road. J. T. Glover, chairman at that time, said every dollar the town spent in fighting said road was worse than thrown away. At the March meeting, the said Glover was set up as a target for all who saw the road was built and paid for, at a cost of twice as much or more, than some offered to build said road for, at the meeting where the wise ones would not accept the road. After said Glover was elected for one of the Selectmen of Hartford, he informed the town he would not accept of the office. He let them use his name because the would be wise ones said he could not be elected. The road not only saves many hard hills, but shortens the distance three-fourths of a mile, and is pronounced by good road builders to be the best road ever built in Hartford for the distance, where so many obstacles had to be overcome.

The town has bought a road machine and will give it a thorough trial. If it proves to be a machine to make good roads, many more will be used in the vicinity.

I learn that Miss Helen M. Staples has been engaged as one of the teachers at Fryeburg Academy. When my daughter, Julie C. Forbes of East Buckfield, kept the Trustee House at Hebron Academy, Miss Staples occupied a room in the house, and boarded with her, as a teacher, under J. F. Moody, the Preceptor. As I often called upon my daughter, she having two daughters preparing to enter Bates College, I learned that Miss Staples was not only well qualified to gain the good will of the pupils but teach them those principles that would be an honor to themselves in the advancement of knowledge in any school. Fryeburg Academy has secured a prize. HARTFORD.

GILEAD.

By the kindness of Mrs. A. L. Gridley, Miss Alma Heath and others, there was a class party given at Mrs. Gridley's with an extended invitation. "A candy pull" and a general good time.

Mr. Gridley informs me that the subscription for a church bell is meeting with excellent success; has in the neighborhood of $75 all ready. There will be a meeting Wednesday evening of this week to see what action will be taken. Mrs. G. tells me she has a missionary society numbering 40 members or more.

J. H. Plaisted looses his colt valued at $200.

Henry Ingalls is hauling timber for a new barn this coming spring 40x60 I hear.

C. Parker has taken to himself a wife. They are stopping at his sister's, Mrs. Morse's. W.

GRAFTON.

There was an entertainment at the house of Mr. Gilbert Tyler's March 7th, consisting of music and dancing. After the entertainment a nice treat was furnished the crowd consisting of plenty of molasses candy and I should judge the candy was made by the best candy makers in Grafton as I think it was the nicest I ever tasted.

Some folks prophesy four weeks more sledding in March. K. L.

HIRAM.

Mrs. Maria P. Mead, who formerly lived in Hiram and East Hiram, died in Augusta Feb. 21, aged about 75 years. She was Rev. I. J. Mead's mother of the *Gospel Banner*.

Geo. Huntress will have charge of our town farm another year.

Samuel Heyward has recovered from his sickness.

Solomon Babb has moved into Wm. H. Douglass' house.

Miss Callie, daughter of the late Henry McGrath, died recently at the Insane Asylum at Augusta, where she has been some twenty years.

Mrs. Hannah, widow of Chase Wiggin of Sebago, and formerly the wife of Wm. Brown of Hiram, died in Harrison, March 10.

HEBRON.

The Ladies' Aid society met in the chapel Monday evening. The exercises were quite interesting.

Mrs. Maria Marston, for many years a resident of this place and highly esteemed, died at her brother's in Kennebunkport, March 11th.

Z. L. Packard has gone to Boston this week with a car load of apples.

William Marshall and wife of Auburn are visiting relatives here. S.

KEZAR FALLS.

Crows back again to bid the farmers good morning.

F. E. Kendall's door plate shows enterprise being the first in the place.

Geo. F. Gould and wife start to visit friends in Stow and Lovell Thursday.

We understand that our meat man has harvested 15 tons of ice. We may have another cool summer.

Moses Stanley lost two nice sheep the last week.

Geo. W. Fox has 17 nice Southdown lambs.

One more D. C. lecture and one more night of dancing school.

This vicinity is in sorrow. Thursday the following lay dead within 10 miles of this place: Freedom, N. H., Mar. 8th, Albion Lord; 11th, Charles Heard, aged about 30 years. Porter, March 10th, James Stanley, aged 81 years, 8 days; 12th, Mrs. Bangs, aged 75. Baldwin, March 13th, Rev. Henry Linscott, aged 77 years. Mr. Linscott was a Methodist and preached in this place 37 years ago. Hiram, March 12th, Mrs. P. T. Wadsworth, aged about 28 years. Her funeral was attended by Rev. H. F. Snow. She has many friends who knew her only to admire her. Ina

"Thou art not gone, being gone where e'er
thou art,
Thou liv'st in him thy watchful eyes, in him
thy loving heart."

Mr. Lord and Linscott and Mrs. Bangs were found dead at their respective homes.

The next lyceum at Porter Wednesday the 25th. Question, "Rum and Tobacco against all other Evils."

A TRAMP.

LOVELL.

Oscar Charles still remains very sick with lung fever.

Saturday morning the thermometer was 30° below zero at Lovell village.

How are the mighty fallen! But a short time ago the village schoolmaster was pointing out to us the evil tendencies of skating rinks and warning the rising generation to shun them. But Saturday eve we noticed him among the gay and festive throng. He had strapped on the rollers and under the guidance of a tall young lady he appeared happy, if not graceful.

There is to be a foot race at the rink next Saturday eve; 3 miles and two prizes.

Sixteen oxen were driven from No. 4 this week for Glines and Weston at Fryeburg.

Joe Howe has sold his colt to E. G. Charles.

The coming of warmer weather reminds us that the wood piles must be attended to. C.

LYNCHVILLE.

Drs. Wilson and Hill held a consultation Monday afternoon upon the case of Samuel Guptill. They decided he was dangerously ill. Not only is he suffering from a chronic enlargement of the liver but that there is also a malignant trouble in the same organ.

Chesley Fernald has finished hauling bark.

Birch business is pretty lively just now in this vicinity.

Lucian Johnson has shot eleven foxes this winter. Freeman Bennett with the aid of his hound has caught thirteen.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

Abial Goss has a cow which dropped twin calves last week, both heifers.

Mr. D. M. Goss has hauled 20 cords of wood from his farm for R. Howatt, Mount Abram House.

Mrs. Bess Jones from Lewiston is visiting her relatives at Mount Abram House.

Walter Smith has returned from a three weeks' visit in Mass.

Mrs. Mary E. Daniel is finishing off her blacksmith shop for a tenement to rent.

E. E. Rand bought in Portland last week sixteen hundred bags of fine salt.

Willey Bean, twelve years old, caught in South Pond last Friday a togue that weighed nine pounds and four ounces. B.

MILTON PLANTATION.

Mrs. John Richardson of Zircon Hill has been seriously ill with lung fever.

Mrs. Annie Woodard has been seriously ill. She is now improving.

Mr. Herbert Penley contemplates building a large new barn next season.

T. H. Thornton, agent for P. O. Vickery's Fireside Visitor and People's Illustrated Magazine, is canvassing this section of the county with excellent success.

John D. Davis one of our leading practical farmers raised over 30 bus. of improved yellow eyed beans last season. OBSERVER.

MEXICO.

Major Richardson is on the gain.

Amanda Gowell of Auburn is on a visit to her father's, Major Richardson.

Herbert Worthley of Strong is in town for a few days.

Lucius Glover has got settled in his home and Uncle Philip Abbott has got settled in his home at Dixfield.

Frank Philbrick is quite feeble. He is to have an auction the 24th of this month to sell his farm, stock and farming tools.

C. L. Howard has leased the farm formerly owned by Enoch Knapp at Rumford Falls and will take possession the first of April. KIT CARSON.

MASON.

Dana and Arthur Morrill, two brothers, cut and sawed 33½ cords of birch into 4 feet bolts in 4½ days.

Daniel Morrill and his three sons cut and sawed on what they call the Whitney lot, 90¼ cords of birch timber and hauled to Mason steam mill in 17½ days.

Moody Scribner runs the engine in Mason steam mill; Asa Prescott tends the bolter; Joseph Chaplin runs the stripper; John Adams hauls out the strips and sticks them up.

A. S. Bean has so much timber to saw that he is going to run his birch mill in Mason day and night.

Daniel Morrill has finished his job and gone to the Caribou mountain road hauling timber.

A. S. Bean has had from five to six hundred cords of birch cut up near Caribou mountain in the valley of what they call the Mitchel brook that empties into Pleasant river. There are 13 yokes of cattle on that road hauling timber, and some more going on soon.

Leon Tyler is hauling another car load of pulp wood to Bethel this week.

Rose Tyler has gone to Harrison to visit her brother and sister.

W. H. Mason has cut his knee.

Ernest Morrill, a boy 15 years of age, has hauled 100 cords of birch to Mason steam mill with 1 yoke of 2 year olds and 3 yoke of yearlings. He hauls a cord at a load with his 8 steers and he is still hauling. FLORENCE M. L.

NORTH NEWRY.

Mrs. Fred W. Henderson has a grey African parrot, that will shout "hurrah for Cleveland!" A neighbor dropped in one morning and said "hurrah for Blaine," and the parrot retorted "hurrah for the devil." Mrs. H. has been offered $30. for the parrot but says $100. would be no temptation. C.

Two feet of snow and three days blow is all the rage this winter. Now and then a party to break the monotony. Dennis Kilgore had a party Saturday eve. A fine treat and a good time was pronounced by all. R. E. Powers and Leslie Littlehale were present.

C. C. Bennett and E. J. Marsh have gone to the Lakes fishing.

W. B. Wight is getting in some nice looking birch and poplar.

Miss Sadie Baker is very sick. She has been taking care of J. H. Powers' wife who has been sick for three weeks.

Clifford Littlehale has the smartest colt, Mosie Bartlett the smartest steers of this place. G.

OXFORD.

Mark H. Crockett is about moving to South Windham. He has leased his farm to George Dwinal.

N. G. Frost winters nine sheep which have brought him seventeen nice lambs all well and smart.

Several fine organs have been purchased on Allen Hill of late.

Anthony Martin is reported better with a fair prospect of recovery.

Henry Scribner has returned from the Lake Country. He has been working there for nearly a year.

The young people of this place are rehearsing a drama under the direction of B. G. Hall, esq., entitled "Am I My Brother's Keeper." Mr. Hall has been quite unwell of late, but is so as to be out some when the weather is pleasant. MARK TAPLEY.

PERU.

Daniel Walker, son of A. B. and Lucia Walker, has been very sick the past week with bilious colic. He is considered still in a very critical condition.

Mrs. Harrison Bray has a serious stomach or intestinal trouble, which renders her recovery doubtful.

R. B. Lunt has suffered much the past week and is growing weaker.

Mary Ann, daughter of Orin L. Hammon is very low of pulmonary consumption.

John Tufts, an aged citizen and long resident of this town, died March 12th, aged 91 yrs. 10 mos. 19 days. He was a native of Lynn, Mass., followed the sea in early manhood, a soldier of the war of 1812-14, fought under McCombe at Plattsburg. He reminiscences of the stiring events of his eventful life would fill quite a volume. Like the giant of the forest riven by the blast he lies prone among his younger neighbors a time mark gone. H. S. M.

RUMFORD.

From 20 to 30 degrees below zero Thursday morning the 12th.

Geo. A. Ray wants to sell his farm and move to a warmer country.

Since our last there has been a large increase of population in this vicinity. To the wives of Oscar Brown, B. F. Estes, Fred Bean and A. M. Austin sons and daughters in the proportion of 2 to 2. Next.

L. J. Howard has returned from Boston where he has been visiting, and meantime celebrating his golden wedding. Mrs. Howard was unable to return on account of her health. FRANK.

ROXBURY.

The Berry Brothers of Paris and Mr. Small of Lisbon have finished their poplar jobs and gone home.

Not a solitary crow has dared to risk the weather yet.

The Bradeens have filled their contract on poplar and gone home.

The fourth son of Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Thomas was born the 8th inst. He weighed 14 lbs. and makes this the banner town of the county. NIMROD.

STOW.

A. A. Eastman has returned to his home from teaching school.

Spencer Holmes has returned from Boston, where he has been to work.

N. B. Howard has gone to Bridgton with his son-in-law drawing wood. Henry Beacher is taking care at home.

Willie Smith has employed Frank McKinter for the season.

Mrs. J. B. Smith has recovered from a severe sickness.

Mrs. A. Bemis is the proud mother of a twelve pound son.

Mr. Cole has been in town looking for snow shoe timber.

Mr. Frank Hall and bride have returned from Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley are soon to visit friends in Sweden.

Mr. and Mrs. Sewel Parker of Greenwood have made a brief visit to relatives here.

SWEDEN.

The town has sold its farm for the grand sum of $350.00; which added to balance in treasury and state bonds, make a sum total in resources for starting the new year of $3838.72. Considerable better, we think, than as much behindhand.

Three of the Bailey family have been quite sick, and Uncle George has been much worse than the others, being between seventy and eighty years old, and for several years a feeble man, but hopes are now entertained of his recovery.

M. W. Merrow has sold his last spring colt to a Mr. Mosher of North Waterford, for $125.00. It is a splendid colt, and will be fast, we think.

Albion Nevers, our third selectman, has bought a good horse of John S. Ames, of Black Mountain Dist. The price we do not give because the trade was conditional,

Daniel T. Adams is having his hemlock bark hauled from the woods and piled beside the road near the schoolhouse in Dist. No. 3. Lemuel Adams is on the job and has it nearly finished. There will be about 50 cords of the bark.

The steam mill is now running again, but they have had quite a smart job done in repairs, which, we think, will pay well before the season closes.

School meeting in Dist. No. 5, Saturday, March 14th. Moderator, Andrew Libby; Clerk, Aaron Libby; Agent, E. P. Grant. Woman teacher both terms.

Geo. A. Smart is suffering very badly with sore eyes. He has to stay in a dark room nearly all of the time.

We meet Otis True occasionally on Sweden plains with his nice pair of four year old steers. He is a good man to meet; is willing to give every one half of the road. He is not at work for money but just for exercise.

Miss Lillian M. Gordon speaks very highly of the place where she is stopping, Mr. Daniel True's.

S. L. B. we think quite a poet.
And we are glad that he lets us know it.
I hope his poetry he will continue to write,
Certainly I would if I were half as bright.
But as I know that I am no poet,
I write this verse so all may know it.
BLACK MOUNTAIN.

SOUTH WATERFORD.

Mrs Daniel Lebroke has made from one cow, 52 1-2 lbs of butter in seven weeks, beside selling 1 1-2 quarts of milk, and raised a calf, and a good one. She also has a Plymouth Rock hen, that has lain 13 eggs from 6 1-2 to 8 inches in circumference.

Rather quiet time here at present. What little lumbering business has been going on this winter is being drawn to a close, and the scarcity of water prevents the cutting out of the lumber which has been delivered.

The indications are that everything is favorable for a run of the mumps in this village.

A party went from here to Harrison last Saturday evening to see the Norway dramatic club in "The Chimney Corner." They report themselves well pleased with the entertainment.

Rev. I. H. Stanwood is on from the West visiting friends in this village. He admires this section for a winter residence, when you can get up in the morning the middle of March and find the mercury registering 20 below zero. Quite a contrast from the locality that he came from (Lee Co. Iowa) where spring is fairly opened.

L. N. Hapgood is home from the woods where he has been for the winter at work for Walter Bisbee.

SOUTH CASCO.

Miss Georgie Spiller of N. B. A. was in town this week.

Fred Howard, the young blacksmith, is at work for Wm. Dingley, Jr.

Hon. S. C. Watkins is pushing the carriage business just now, the demand exceeding the supply.

The Rev. T. J. Mussey of Raymond is visiting his sister, Mrs. S. C. Watkins.

Mr. Gay of our place is ill and it is thought will not recover.

A. S. Skinner commenced his dancing school last Saturday eve at the Mitchell place. Young Skinner has the reputation of being a good prompter.

Thomas Mitchell met with an accident last Tuesday while on his way to Portland. His horses broke into the run and he not being able to hold them ran about a quarter of a mile when the off pole horse fell and the sleds went over him mangling one hind leg in a frightful manner. J. P. M.

Paints, Oils and Varnishes, Salem Lead Colors in oil and Japan. Everything in the house, carriage, sign and decorative painter's line at Noyes' Drug Store.

Plain and Fancy Stationary in Bulk and in Boxes. Largest Lot of Blank Books in the County at Noyes' Drug and Book Store.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

S. F. Frost and wife have engaged as overseers on the Greenwood Town Farm for the coming year, the town being very lucky in securing their stay.

Jacob Whitman is very low.

Miss Mabel Curtis has gone to Newry to oversee the house work for her father's lumbering crew.

Prof. Chamberlain is to have a Concert at West Paris, of which a part of his school here and Trap Corner will take a part in the music.

Benj. Lord is located here for a short time where he will manufacture butter tubs. Any one in want should give him a call.

S. F. Frost has gone to Groveton, N. H., with the remains of his daughter Mary.

Eli Benson is at work at Snow's Falls pulp mill, running the wet machine most of the time.

Columbus Kimball is appointed S. S. Com. We are glad Mr. K. has concluded to stop in this town instead of leaving for other parts. M.

WEST PARIS.

Eugene Richardson sold recently one pair of 4 year old steers, that girted 7 feet and 9 inches, weighed 3850 lbs. for $229.80.

A member of the Band and Drama, informed me that they met a surprise at their recent entertainment at West Sumner. When they arrived at that place, they found a good warm supper awaiting them, furnished free by the citizens of the place; and in the language of my informer it was a "bang up supper." The kindness of the West Sumner people, will long be remembered by the West Paris Band and Drama Company, for which they wish me to express their sincere thanks.

George H. Briggs, and the "Amazon" has become quite a favorite with our people. The kind and obliging driver, and the comfortable and commodious Amazon, is a great luxury to pleasure parties, and should be liberally patronized.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Peter B. Francis (Oldtown Indians) one pair of twin boys weighing 9 lbs. each. Quite a curiosity to the neighborhood, but the dark cloud of death has overshadowed the family and taken the mother. Very imprudently she insisted upon a change of clothing, and there being none dry in the house a shirt and a skirt were taken from the line and without any drying other than the warming before the fire by the hands, she put them on. This was about noon and at 4 o'clock next morning she died like a child with croup, evidently the congestion of both lungs. Mrs. Barker Porter has showed the spirit of the good Samaritian and christian in assisting night and day those poor Indians with the same interest and attention she would the best family in town. But few women would have done as she has, and all credit is due to such a noble, unselfish and christian woman. Mrs. Porter learning the babies were suffering from the want of care has taken them to her house and cares for them as she would her own, until arrangements can be made for their care elsewhere.

Ethan Willis has sold his house on Church Street to Augustus Dunham.

Alanson Brown has sold his house on Church Street to Erastus Cummings.

E. E. Judkins has been quite sick and is now confined to his house.

Rev. Mr. Witham is now confined to his house from the effect of a severe cold upon his lungs.

Another cold wave, thermometer down to ten below zero; reported to be 20 below zero at Andrews & Curtis' store. JNO.

WEST BETHEL.

S. W. Potter is authorized to receive subscriptions and act as correspondent for the ADVERTISER in this vicinity.

A. S. Bean is having his houses plastered. Kendall and Estes are doing it. Now Mr. Mason can put on the finishing touch and they will be ready to rent.

W. H. Merrow has put in his supply of ice for this year's use.

Herbert Mason is now foreman on section, in the position vacated by his father for the situation as Road master.

L. E. Knowles has a job loading bark for T. Morrill.

Mrs. W. D. Mills has for sale compressed yeast, which is very nice for making bread, fresh from the market every Friday night, only two cents a cake. Try it.

A certain lady of this village whom we will call Mrs. R. went out a few evenings since to make a few calls upon some of her neighbors. After making her last call she made preparations to go home but started on the wrong point of compass and instead of going to the road she should, passed out round the stable to the back side of the house where she plunged round in the snow for a while, being bewildered and didn't know where she was, it being very dark. All while she found the window and rapped and asked for the privilege to come in and warm. After getting leave in her confusion the inmates of the house were obliged to show her the door. After getting warm she was piloted to the road and found her home all right. All is well that ends well.

Irving Bean has sold out his interest in the home farm to his sister and has bought a farm in Norway where he will move soon.

Moses R. Chandler has been having trouble with his head caused by neuralgia but is now better and all right.

All money for subscription to the ADVERTISER left at Milton Holt's for me will receive prompt attention. S. W. P.

WEST PERU.

Mr. Sumner Knox has recently bought a splendid jet black three year old Eclair colt that stands 15¾ hands high, of Joseph Edmunds of Dixfield for $210.

T. H. Thornton, agent for True & Co.'s Golden Moments Illustrated Magazine, is canvassing this vicinity with grand success.

Samuel P. Haines has gone to Lewiston visiting friends.

Albert Haines has gone on a trip to Lewiston and Brunswick, Me.

T. H. Burgess has gone to Boston, Mass., to sell hops for the hop raisers of this section of the county. OBSEEVER.

UPTON.

The lumbermen are doing the best business of the season.

Mrs. J. W. Ballard who has been sick for some time is failing.

Mrs. T. F. Bragg is in very feeble health. Some of the good ladies of Upton called on her one day last week carrying with them a variety of dainties.

J. S. Lane has gone juryman.

C. L. Abbott and John F. Cooledge have been hauling hay for H. T. Chase who is logging in Parkertown.

D. C. Brooks, 78 years of age, has taken care of quite a large stock this winter, and to all appearance enjoys as good health as he did 20 years ago.

W. W. Kilgore of Newry, who is teaching school in dist. No. 2, is quite sick.

The mumps are in town again.

One of our neighbors who has just received a thousand dollar pension, has moved to West Paris. We hope he will enjoy life as he thought it more his duty to procure himself a home than to pay his honest debts. STARLIGHT.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.*
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall-st, N. Y.

WEST SUMNER.

Saturday evening, Mar. 7th, Barrows Post G. A. R. gave an entertainment at their Hall, consisting of music, recitations, dialogues, select reading and speeches, etc. All seemed well pleased and satisfied.

Tuesday evening, March 10th, the West Paris Band presented the interesting and amusing comedy entitled, "A Soldier of Fortune." It was preceded by a Band Concert. It was a severe cold night and there was not that attendance there would have been had the weather been more pleasant, yet all were well pleased with the entertainment. The Band seems to be prospering finely and made a grand appearance under the leadership of Mr. Leslie Curtis. The whole entertainment was first-class.

Mr. Hiram Howe closed his singing school last Monday night in Buckfield, in the "Darnet" neighborhood, so called. He was not a little surprised when after the close of the school he was invited to a neighbor's house near by where a sumptuous supper was prepared for him and friends thus showing their appreciation of his services as a teacher. It is reported that Hiram made one of his best speeches on the occasion.

Clarence Bucknam has so far recovered that he has been moved to West Paris to remain for a season with his brother, Mr. A. R. Bucknam and wife, who have been so very kind to him during his severe sickness. Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Bucknam will be well and long remembered not only by Clarence but by all the community who know of their great kindness toward him and care of him during his sickness here. But few women would or could have shown a kindlier heart than she did. Too much cannot be said in her praise.

John Heald has moved into the stand he recently bought of John Field. John knows when he finds a good trade.

K. P. Bowker has rented the Wm. Churchill, jr., farm for another year.

Mrs. David R. Coles is very low with lung fever.

L. H. Maxim is at Paris serving upon the traverse jury this term, and Hon. B. R. Twell upon the grand jury. Sumner need not be feel ashamed of her jurymen this term.

Elegant Perfumes, Lubin's and Lundberg's Extracts, Metcalf's Satchet Powders in boxes and in bulk, Levy's Face Powder for the stage and toilet. Also Tetto's Swan Down, Saunder's Powder and other choice kinds at Noyes' Drug Store.

Toys and Destructable Goods at 33¼ per cent. reduction for the next 10 years at Noyes' Drug and Book Store.

That Tired Feeling

The warm weather has a debilitating effect, especially upon those who are within doors most of the time. The peculiar, yet common, complaint known as "that tired feeling," is the result. This feeling can be entirely overcome by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives new life and strength to all the functions of the body.

"I could not sleep; had no appetite. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and soon began to sleep soundly; could get up without that tired and languid feeling; and my appetite improved." R. A. SANFORD, Kent, Ohio.

Strengthen the System

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion*; 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. BARRINGTON 130 Bank Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

New Drees Goods!

We have lately received a large stock of

Dress Goods!

Making the best assortment we have EVER HAD!

OUR STOCK OF

BLACK GOODS

IS VERY LARGE!

We also have a Very Fine Line of

Colored Dress Goods, Plaids, Velvets, Etc.

We have Special Bargains in

Black Silks!

The public are invited to call and examine these Goods.

WHITCOMB & SMILEY, Norway, Me.

"WHICH WAY?"

That every article used for the same purpose is of equal value no one admits. As in all natural productions, so in the man

Goods!

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OODS
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LEY, Norway, Me.

Furniture!

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CIAL BARGAINS
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AND EXAMINE AND
GET PRICES.

l be delivered FREE with-
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e G. T. Railroad.

REPORT
e of the NORWAY NATIONAL
, at Norway, in the State of
close of business, March 10th.

RESOURCES.

ounts,	$141,151.01
ecure circulation,	50,000.00
onds and mortgages,	1,050.00
erved reserve agents,	2,653.03
National Banks,	9,623.01
currency,	3,286.00
est and taxes paid,	238.97
ther cash items,	11,800.00
Banks,	471.37
ther currency, nickels,	304.00
s,	9.11
Notes,	3,635.00
nd with U. S. Treasurer,	1,100.00
	$220,774.15

LIABILITIES.

id in,	$100,000.00
ulus,	11,000.00
ndivided profits,	1,089.66
ational Bank notes outstanding,	45,000.00
ue to other National Banks,	500.00
ividends unpaid,	53,113.43
dividual deposits subject to check,	4,336.00
rtified checks,	8,267.51
	$220,774.15

State of County of Oxford, ss.
I, ALBERT M. SWASEY, Cashier of the above
named bank, do solemnly swear that the above
statement is true to the best of my
knowledge and belief.
H. D. SMITH, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 16th
day of March, 1885.
CHAS. F. WHITMAN,
Justice of the Peace.
Correct—Attest:
E. PARK,
LEVI SHURTLEFF, } Directors.
H. N. TUBBS,

. NOYES'

RY STORE!

AN FIND SOME
Porto Rico
LASSES!
in town! Try it.
Raising Buckwheat!
and Rolled Avena!
ealthy and nutritious artic-
ld always ready for use.
ast Cocoa!
and wholesome drink.
Coffee who cannot use
and this a delicious bev-
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YCO E. BRICKETT.
12-14

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, MARCH 20, 1885.

[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
Groceries—F. H. Noyes.
Report Norway National Bank.
Dry Goods—C. E. & F. P. Brackett.
Groceries—A. D. True.
Statement Connecticut Mutual.
House Paints—G. N. Tubbs & Co.
House and land for sale.
Wife Notice.
Welcome Soap.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

W. G. Martin is in town.

Gen. G. L. Beal is at Augusta this week.

Our streets presented a lively appearance Saturday.

Mrs. Spencer Drake is visiting in Lynn.

Business is starting up in the Tannery.

The spring term of the village schools begin a week from next Monday.

Miss Winnie Evans is in town on a visit to relatives.

Henry Pingree hasn't drank any water this winter.

Major Millett returned home from N. H. last Friday.

There is soon to be an entertainment for the benefit of our public library.

Pure horse radish, pickles, and ketchup at F. H. Noyes' Grocery Store.

Buy your figs, dates, confectionary, oranges and lemons, at F. H. Noyes'.

Otis Levenseller of Bethel has sold out his marble business to F. J. Bolster.

On a call at Geo. W. Holmes' Monday we found his store full of customers.

A nice line of fancy glass-ware, majolica pitchers, plates etc at F. H. Noyes'.

Mrs. Alice Fuller, who has been away on a visit of several weeks, has returned.

W. T. Guptill, our correspondent at Lynchville, made our office a pleasant call Tuesday.

We understand that Wm. M. Brooks will teach a spring term of High School at North Norway.

Chas. Pike has taken a contract to build a fine set of buildings for Syvan Shurtleff of South Paris.

The work at the shoe factory is gradually slacking up after a very successful winter's run.

Remember that the Bakery Store is the only place in town where you can find pure apple jelly.

Miss Fannie Cummings and goat team, had their pictures taken at Burnham and Swan's. Fine looking turn out as ever you saw.

Call at the Bakery store and get your canned raspberry, and strawberry; also cranberry sauce by the pound.

Rev. A. Wiswall was called to Windham Me, the first of the week to attend the funeral of his uncle, Rev. Luther Wiswall of that place.

The Ladies' Circle will hold an apron and necktie festival at the Cong. Vestry Wednesday p. m. and eve, Mar. 25. All are cordially invited.

Geo. Andrews says C. F. Lord is the bean bag champion without doubt if the beans are only counted, and that no one will dispute this who knows him.

It is claimed that the best sentence for copy writing is the following: "A quick brown fox jumps over the lazy dog." It contains every letter of the alphabet."

Messrs. John R. and D. S. Sanborn are preparing to start up business at their shovel-handle factory. When the old paper mill gets to running business will hum at Steep Falls.

Nathan Hatch, formerly of Oxford, has opened a furniture repair and upholstery shop, over J. C. Bennett & Co's shop. Mr. Hatch has moved in the Day rent on Tucker Street.

Brickett has been in trouble for several weeks. He says it is pleasant to have company but when they take full possession and turn him out it is getting a little too previous.

Comrades of G. A. R. are requested to meet at their hall Friday evening, April 3d, to make arrangements about attending the National Encampment to be held at Portland next June.

C. W. Littlewood has leased J. T. Rowe's barber shop for a few weeks, while the proprietor is on the sick list. Littlewood is a good fellow and we trust will hold all the old customers, and get some new ones. Rowe is afflicted with a rheumatic trouble.

This champion business has started a great many contests. The rivalry is sharp and bids fair to be exciting. Freeland Howe tried on S. S. Stearns at chess but the latter won. Rodolphus Young is considerably astonished.

For Billiousness, Indigestion, Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Sleeplessness and that Languor peculiar to early Spring, use Noyes' Spring Bitters. For sale at Noyes' Drug Store. Large bottles at fifty cents each.

Rev. Alex Wiswall exchanged with Rev. Mr. Foss of South Paris last Sunday. The latter preached an excellent discourse from Rev. iii, 20: "Behold I stand at the door and knock." The singing by the choir was very good.

The Norway Dramatic Company played the drama "The Chimney Corner" at Harrison last Saturday. They report a full house, which is probably the result of their having played there before; also that Harrison is one of the very best places to go to have a good time.

D. P. Packard, a Boston horse buyer has been here, and has purchased I. W. Abbott's horse for $300; one of S. D. Andrews for $295; one of John Martin for $225; one of Thayer & Andrews, for $375; and one of Geo. A. Brooks, for $200.

As the Bridgton stage was coming through Frost's Corner one morning recently it passed a sled and horses driven by a son of Frank Pike. By some means the rear of the sled sized directly under the stage horse when an enormous hog hook used for lifting stone bolts and poplar, and then hanging over a stake, became fastened into the horse's leg, inflicting a dangerous and ugly wound from which the animal nearly bled to death before assistance could be had. Mr. Pike promptly assumed ownership of the animal by paying the price named and all charges. The animal had to be killed.

There will be a "Grand Concert" by the G. A. R. boys at Norway Hall, Tuesday eve, March 24, consisting of songs and choruses, solos, duetts, quartettes, etc. Mr. Moore's famous troupe of raw recruits and the gallant colored Knights of Pythias in new songs and characters. Echoes from the barnyard by an invisible chorus. Young's Ball Orchestra will be present and open the Concert with an overture arranged for the occasion. Director, E. N. Clement; pianist, Mrs. Grace Hayden. Admission 25 cents. All seats reserved. Children under 12 years 15 cts. Doors open at 7 o'clock, overture 7:44. Tickets for sale at Crockett's Drug Store.

Ha'per's Bazaar Patterns at Noyes' Drug Store.

H. E. Mixer does business in carriage work in the same old place.

Horace Cole received this week about one thousand copies 5 cts. music.

Crushed oyster shell and bone meal for sale at C. G. Moson's. good for hens.

Miss Rhoda Pike is clerking for Mrs. A. B. Chase, whose health has been quite poor this spring.

C. K. Smith still continues to work for J. F. Allen notwithstanding he lives at So. Paris and wants to be postmaster.

Meet at Academy Hall to-night at 7.30 for the organization of the Norway Public Library. All interested are invited.

M M. Phinney is closing out his woolens for men and boys at cost. Now is the time to buy Dexter Woolens also cloths for boys' wear very cheap. *

J. F. Huntington, the tailor in Norway Block, has just put in a large line of spring goods and is prepared to take your measure and give you a nice fitting garment.

John F. Allen has recently put up some new signs. The signs were painted by Will Moore the popular sign, carriage and ornamental painter of Norway.

Gen. Geo. L. Beal was placed on the committee to arrange a program for the week of the National Encampment at Portland. June 23-1 will be the day of parade, and reception in the evening.

Have you seen the "raw recruits" on the big bill board by Norway Hall? Geo. Noyes was the artist. These "raw recruits" will be at the G. A. R. Concert next Tuesday evening.

Any person in want of Sap Buckets will save money by calling on W. C. Pierce, Norway, Me. He sells Tin Sap Buckets in small or large lots, and has the best and cheapest sap spile in the market. Call and see him before purchasing. *

The C. L. S. C. will meet with Mrs. S. D. Andrews Monday evening, Mar. 23d, with the following program: Quotations from Shakespeare; Reading of Shakespeare's Merchant of Venice, by the circle; Question box; Items of news.

J. W. Swan, at Burnham and Swan's Studio, made 116 settings for pictures last week. That was the largest week's work ever done here in that line. Work was so brisk that Mr. Swan was unable to open his studio at So. Paris, until the last of the present week. He will remain there ten days.

The following teachers have been engaged to keep the next term of school: Principal, Z. W. Kemp, Assistant, Miss Sara Leonard; Intermediate, Nellie Andrews; teacher of Grammar school has not been engaged. Upper Primary, Ella Moulton; Middle Primary, Miss Frankie Tuttle, Lower Primary, Annie Witt. Term to commence March 30.

The Universalist Circle which met at Concert Hall Wednesday evening last, and which was very credibly managed by four young ladies viz., Della Noyes, Nettie Fuller, Lizzie Swan, Honor Gurney, was an immense success. The viands were very palatable, the music fine and the dance fascinating. So say the disinterested lookers on.

At the annual meeting on Monday night, the old board of officers were elected for the Norway Savings Bank. Trustees: R. Noyes, W. H. Whitcomb, C. S. Tucker, J. O. Crooker, E. W. Howe, H. L. Horne and F. H. Noyes. The board organized the same as last year. E. W. Howe resigned as further serving on the board of trustees and the vacancy was filled by F. A. Danforth.

Elsewhere we publish a statement of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Co. of Hartford Conn. It deals with an interestingly big pile of money and shows exceptionally good management. But when we consider that its president, Jacob L. Greene, is an Oxford County man, a native of Waterford the remarkable success of the company is not at all surprising. A. J. Rowe is the agent for Norway and you would do well to consult him in placing life insurance.

The annual school meeting was largely attended on last Friday evening. All officers were chosen without opposition. C. F. Whitman, moderator; R. Young, clerk; G. B. Boynton agent, and A. S. Kimball, S. S. Stearns and C. F. Whitman, grading committee. District to have a free high school and appropriated $500 therefore. Voted to abate Mr. Pingree's school tax on account of water supplies furnished the school children. A. S. Kimball, agent for last year read his report and it was accepted.

SOUTH PARIS.

Mrs Cummings, wife of Rev C. S. Cummings, was brought to this village for interment.

The gentlemen's entertainment netted $51.55.

J. A. Kenney's family are to occupy the upper floor of the store he recently bought of Mrs. W. Z. Brown.

Roller Skating Carnival at the South Paris Rink next Saturday evening. Prize for the "Best Character Costume," Season ticket to the Rink; prize for the "Largest fat boy," $1.50; prize to the "Best Topsy," $1.50. Tickets as usual. Everybody invited.

The "Tall Hat and Mother Hubbard" party last Saturday evening was a success. The Hall was full of people. Miss Marcella Bemis took the prize for the most becoming Mother Hubbard Costume; Delphinas Bowker the tallest hat; Geo. Whitman for the Smallest, which was a very small hat indeed. Under the management of Wm. M. Shaw this rink is a success.

Paris Grange intend giving an entertainment at Grange Hall March 27, at which time the patriotic drama in two acts entitled "One Hundred Years Ago" will be presented, also music and whatever else that will be needed to fill the evening with merriment, one feature of which will be "A Mum Supper." A good array of attendants will be present to help people to forget that they are not to talk during supper, such forgetfulness to be paid for by a forfeit.

The assessors will be in session at their rooms Wednesday at 10 o'clock, April 1st.

G. H. Porter is adding a tenement to his store.

J. C. Fogg has just received a new line of crockery and glass ware which he is selling remarkably low. See adv.

John Briggs has moved with his family to Green where he has purchased a shop and will work at black-smithing.

W. A. Frothingham is putting in a new stock of goods this week.

The Spring term of village Schools have commenced with their old board of teachers.

The piles of earth that were so noticeable on the snow of our streets, was indirectly the result of "Jack Frost." He froze up the water pipes, and the earth was thrown off, so the pipes might be thawed out. Landlord Poole of the Andrews House, has been added to the list of sufferers but though he has had more than a dozen different places opened, has not yet remedied the mischief.

C. K. Smith is finishing off another tenement in his house.

We hear of quite a number who are to build the coming Summer. Among whom are H. F. Muzzy on Oxford Street, Sylvan Shurtleff of Portland, and Orrau Swan who has a lot a little north of the village.

A Band is about to be organized at Paris.

Don't forget the lecture at the M. E. Church, Mar. 26, by Rev. A. G. Fitz; suject, "Words and their Uses".

The Good Templars have now 190 members.

We hear there is to be a Baptist Church built here in the near future.

Mrs. E. A. Barbank has been visiting in Shelburne, N. H.

R. C. Sumner has moved in one of the Shurtleff rents.

J. L. Cummings and John Canwell have got out their sign and are ready to do all kinds of carriage painting; also house painting in the most elegant style. Their place of business is at John Cummings' livery stable.

C. H. Langmaid's nephew from Waterville, Canada, is attending school in this place.

Our station agent, A. Hersey, who has been very sick with pneumonia, is to resume duty at the depot the 16th.

B. C. Mason, who boards at Mrs. H. O. Lovejoy's on Gothic St., thinks of changing his boarding place soon and board at Mr. Porter's.

As I took a trip last Sunday to Woodstock I was much pleased to see how nicely most of the woodpiles looked, cut and split ready for the stoves. It looks as if Simeon Curtis, C. D. Fickett, Daniel Day and some others have shown their good will. They say it was their neighbors, G. G. Dow & Stevens, that gave them the boost with their sawing machine. Dow & Stevens mean business when they make a start.

A. E. Day is at home from Rumford with a sore throat. He has been working in Rumford something like a year.

G. W. Tytherleigh, our fisherman, is talking of closing out and going to California, for the health of his wife who is quite sick. Will be sorry to have him go, for he is one of our smart men.

They say South Paris and Norway are the places to find fast horses. E. M. Thayer and Webb Jackson have the champion trotters. Harry says, "Webb's horse is a fast one I tell you, boys."

Quite a fever for California has sprung up in this village and town. Lou Brown and George Hilbora started on their journey for California, C. A. Jackson and some others of this place think of going soon.

Was glad to see the W. correspondent at Gilead has so candidly owned he got lost at Oxford. Presume he never once thought of such a thing. Come ahead, W.

W. H. Penfold, train dispatcher at Island Pond, was in town last week.

LLEWELLYN.

WHITTEMORE DISTRICT.—At the annual school meeting of the district, March 9th, H. R. Bonney was chosen agent.

Mrs. M. Bowker is at Mrs. Mason's Paris Hill, cooking during March court.

Willie Cooper lost a steer a short time ago by getting choked with a potato. Mr. Cooper has finished hauling cord wood.

J. A. Starbird recently lost a valuable hog accidentally.

Solon Royal, aged about seventy-seven drove his own team to Lewiston last week to visit a younger brother.

Crows passed here Monday 16 heading North. The old saying "that winter is past when the crows fly North" was not heeded this time for if we are not mistaken this Tuesday morning winter still holds sway.

The latest excitement to-day, Tuesday, was a run away horse on route from Buckfield to Paris Hill followed at some distance by his owner.

In a recent issue of the *Democrat* in the Whittemere District items we read this "There has been no road broken from the Whittemore to the King district this winter;" true every word of it but with your permission correspondent we would like to explain a little more fully: the road referred to starts at Wm. Cooper's house on Paris Hill and Buckfield road, runs due south nearly one half mile through Mr. Cooper's land and that belongs to the district of which William Daniels is surveyor and is entirely blocked up, the next half mile no oxen are owned on the road and no money to hire with; the rest of the road belongs to the King district, and from Stony brook to the Buckfield new road has been entirely abandoned. So you see correspondent that the lecturer would have to prepare three separate lectures. Oh no she prefers still to lead her horse or horseback or do as she has before when her husband was sick, take her shovel and go and fix the road so as to get out, although she has to do it for nothing. Will the selectmen please bring on the help they said they could hire for 75 cts. on the dollar.

The Norway Municipal Court.

MR. EDITOR.—I wish to say something in answer to the criticism on "Norway Municipal Court" by editor Watkins in this week's issue of the *Democrat*. The less imagination is that the bill was got through the legislature clandestinely, that the people of Oxford County did not have sufficient notice of it. I introduced the bill and that is why I rise to explain. I did not originate the bill, or draw it. It was sent to me about the time the bill changing terms of the Supreme Judicial Court reached me. It lay in my desk for some time, during which time it was frequently discussed with my brother Senator and with at least some of the representatives from our County. I think it was introduced on the 25th of January and referred to the committee on legal affairs, of which I was a member and of which an Oxford County representative was Secretary. He kept the docket and had the custody of the bills before the committee. When the bill came up for action it was referred to Mr. Spear of Hallowell, an able lawyer, to look up and report upon. Mr. Spear reported the bill back to the committee in about a week. It was briefly discussed at that time. At that meeting Senator Stubbs, chairman of the committee and an able lawyer, remarked that it was a bill of some importance and he would like to take it and examine it before it is reported.

He kept it some days and returned it with some corrections and stated that he saw no objections to the bill. The committee then voted that the bill ought to pass, and it was given to me to report in the Senate. When I reported the bill I had it laid on the table and printed. I do not remember of the legislature should have a copy of the bill before him and should look it over carefully before it took its first reading. Every member from Oxford County had a printed copy of it, including the member whom the Oxford *Democrat* said was so vigilant that nothing escaped his scrutiny. I do not say this disrespectfully. He was an active, sharp and faithful representative.

Now I cannot believe that the republican party of Oxford County sent a whole delegation to Augusta so ignorant that not one of them could discover in the plain English printed document before them, a bill so destructive to the interests of the people of Oxford County. So full of "Objections, which will become apparent to any disinterested party who will take the trouble to read its provisions;" as the Mr. Watkins would have us believe. Besides the Hon. Geo. D. Bisbee gave much of his valuable time during the session to the instruction of the Oxford County delegation in their duties, and to the supervision of legislation generally—and further, notice of the bill was printed several times during the session in the Oxford County ADVERTISER, if not in the *Democrat*.

I think the County had quite as much notice of this bill as the one changing the terms of the S. J. Court and was quite as well drawn. But Mr. Watkins says that those who heard that such a bill was before the legislature supposed it only "gave jurisdiction over matters where the parties lived in Norway." That is, not half the jurisdiction that trial justices in the town now have. An absurd statement. Would it not be more natural to suppose that the bill was to establish an ordinary Municipal Court? There are no extraordinary provisions in this bill—no provisions that are not found in Municipal Courts generally, or similar provisions. I find that twelve Municipal Courts have been established in the State during the last twenty years. Saco in 1867; jurisdiction $50. Biddeford, 1867; jurisdiction $50, which was increased to $100. in 1877. Lewiston, 1875; jurisdiction $100. throughout county. Auburn, 1875; $100. throughout the county. Brunswick in 1874; $50. throughout county. Elsworth 1876; $100. throughout the county. Farmington in 1878; $100. throughout the county. Belfast in 1879; $50. throughout the county. Calais in 1883; $100. throughout the county. Dexter in 1883; $20. throughout the county. Westbrook in 1883, $20. in the town. Waterville I think was established within twenty years with jurisdiction of $20. Rockland was established more than 20 years ago but its jurisdiction was increased in criminal matters in 1878. The Westbrook Court is the only one "confined to matters where the parties live" in the town. I suppose that was because its nearness to Portland, where Municipal and Superior Courts are in session nearly all the time. In nearly all the above only the defendant is required to live in the County, while in the Norway one, both parties or a defendant and person summoned as trustee must live in the County. No complaint is made of the courts, that I have ever heard of; no one has come to the legislature asking for the repeal, a few have to ask that the jurisdiction be enlarged.

This Court is no expense to the County in civil matters, which is quite a consideration in view of the manner in which our County finances have been managed for the past few years.

Now while I do not question the propriety of the severe criticism of friend Watkins, or of any individuals petitioning the Governor to practically repeal, after the legislature has adjourned—a law similar to one in force in nearly every County in the State—a law to which every member of the legislature from this County gave his consent and to which the Governor gave his approval before the law has ever been tried; but I do think things will look different after a little cool reflection. I cannot agree with friend Watkins, that no one but lawyers have any interest in our courts.

H. M. BEARCE.

March Term of S. J. Court.

W. W. VIRGIN, *Justice Presiding.*
ALBERT S. AUSTIN, *Clerk.*
WOODBURY PULSIFER, *Reporter.*
J. S. WRIGHT, *County Attorney.*
W. A. BARROWS, *Messenger.*
Sheriff, Jordan Stacy with deputies A. P. Stearns, J. L. Parker, O. F. Trask and J. W. Chadbourn.

TRAVERSE JURIES—FIRST PANEL.

Hartford, Alden Barrell.
Norway, E. L. Bennett.
Brownfield, Geo. S. Blake.
Canton, Daniel M. Foster.
Paris, Kingsbury Davis.
Peru, Frank Demeritt.
Hebron, Benjamin Dudley.
Lovell, John E. Emery.
Norway, Wm. P. French.
Bethel, Daniel B. Grover, *Foreman.*
Newry, Levi W. Kilgore.
Waterford, John Kimball.

SECOND PANEL.

Upton, J. S. Lane.
Sumner, Luther H. Maxim.
Stoneham, Loren McKeen.
Mason, Daniel E. Mills.
Paris, Gustavus C. Pratt, *Foreman.*
Albany, Joseph L. Rand.
Porter, Isaac M. Stanley.
Byron, George F. Thomas.
Bethel, Elbridge G. Wheeler.
Buckfield, James H. Young.
Paris, Jonathan Starbird.
Paris, Charles H. Clifford.

SUPERNUMERARIES.

Greenwood, Peter B. Buck.
Norway, W. W. Pride.
Norway, A. E. Andrews.

The following jurors were excused and in order to fill the panels Messrs. Clifford and Starbird of Paris, and Messrs. Andrews and Pride of Norway were drawn as special jurors:

Oxford, James K. Chapman.
Hiram, N. Ripley Flint.
Fryeburg, Frank Locke.
Rumford, Benjamin S. Newton.

The following is a synopsis of the Deering vs. the G. T. Railway case which was on trial as we went to press last week.

[From the Democrat.]

On the 12th day of October, 1883, the dwelling house, barn and shed occupied by James A. Deering, were consumed by fire. At about noon of that day, Mr. Deering says he was lying on a sofa, in his house, which is situated on the road between South Paris and Oxford, being unwell; that he got up to go and feed his pigs; as he passed through the sink room he saw smoke arising from the rear of his barn; took his spade, mistaking grass was on fire between his house and the railroad; but when he reached the rear of his barn, he found its west end and north side on fire. He tried to extinguish the fire, but it had got too much headway. He then went into the house and told his wife and daughter that the barn was on fire, then took his invalid boy from a room upstairs and carried him to a neighboring house; returned and tried to save property in house; but the fire was so far advanced, but little could be removed. The two nearest neighbors were away, at time of fire; and their houses were both closed. The buildings were totally consumed, with nearly all their contents, including household furniture, farming tools, crops and one horse. The real estate and personal property, plaintiff, and he seeks in this action only to recover for the value of personal property destroyed. Plaintiff claims that the fire which destroyed this property originated from a spark dropped by a passing engine on the Grand Trunk. The day was warm and the ground dry. Mr. Deering's home was very near the railroad—the house facing east toward the Oxford road, and the rear of his barn was toward the west, and nearest the track. It is claimed that the grass, bushes, &c. had been cut beside the railroad track, and allowed to lie there; that the engine dropped a spark, which fired this stuff; the fire spread from this over plaintiff's field to his barn. To substantiate this claim, a number of witnesses were called, who testified that they went to the fire, the grass and railroad fence was burning, and that the direction of wind was such as to blow the fire from the railroad toward plaintiff's barn. Plaintiff and his family testified at length in regard to scheme of property destroyed and value of same, which they claimed to be $1200. Defense did not put in any evidence, but denied, through its counsel that the fire originated from sparks dropped by engine. It claimed that certain burned trees showed that the wind could not have driven fire from railroad to the barn, but on the contrary, that the burning buildings fired the railroad fence. Defense also claims that the plaintiff has not made out his case in that he failed to prove that any engine operated by the Atlantic & St. Lawrence Railroad caused the fire; in fact that he failed to prove that the defendant corporation ran any engine over the road near Mr. Deering's house, that day. The Atlantic & St. Lawrence Railroad has been leased by the Grand Trunk, which corporation runs the road, at the present time, and though it was proved that certain trains did run over the road that day, it was not proved what particular corporation run said trains or operated said road. On damages, defendant claims that the goods were all placed too high, and that plaintiff only proved the loss of a part of the property set forth in his writ. The case was given to the jury at one o'clock Thursday. At half past five they came in with a verdict for plaintiff of $559.63. Counsel for defense has filed exceptions and a motion for new trial. The case goes to the Law Court.

Counsel for plaintiff, Wilson & Greenleaf and J. P. Swasey. Defendants, A. A. Stewart, G. D. Bisbee.

The Grand Jury reported, Friday afternoon and was discharged. The following is the list of indictments:

State vs. Phillip Harrington, Thomas Barnes, and William Ross, alias William Wright. Breaking and entering, and Larceny. Two indictments.
State vs. Francis E. Carpenter. Assault with intent to kill.
State vs. Ingalls P. Evans. False Pretences.
State vs. George H. Fletcher. Nuisance.
State vs. Inhabitants of Bethel. Defective Highway.
State vs. Richard W. Lombard. Malicious Mischief.
State vs. Richard Lombard. Breaking and entering with intent to assault.
State vs. Geo. W. Hilliard. Assault with intent to ravish. Two indictments.

Harrington, Barnes and Ross, the Norway burglars were arraigned Friday afternoon. Two latter plead guilty. Harrington plead not guilty and demanded a trial. Hon. John P. Swasey was assigned by the Court to defend him. F. E. Carpenter plead not guilty. S. G. Packard plead not guilty.

NOTES.

Judge Virgin gave the attorneys some very good advice, last week, about trying line cases. He said he never tried a line case before a jury while he was a practicing attorney, because a case of that kind could not be fully explained nor understood by a court and jury. It is necessary for a full understanding of such matters, that the spot should be visited, and this can only be done by referees. He urged parties to submit all such questions to referees. His suggestion was well received by the lawyers, and several line caseswere immediately disposed of in accordance therewith.

A witness stand with rail in front has been erected before the reporter's table, since the last term. It is a great convenience, and also saves much delay and confusion in placing witnesses where they can be heard by the court and jury.

Hon. Geo. F. Emery has furnished to the Law Library a portrait of his father, Judge Stephen Emery and himself, framed together, with autographs of each. The pictures are framed together, to represent the law firm of Stephen Emery & Son which was maintained in Paris from 1839 to 1846.

O. D. Hersey, esq., was called home last week by the sudden death of his father, an aged man at his residence in Buckfield.

Hon. Geo. A. Wilson has applied for permission to practice in the United States Courts. He is an excellent lawyer and will no doubtless be admitted as soon as the proper time arrives.

Mr. Pulsifer the reporter says there is more real good fellowship among the members of Oxford Bar, than he has observed in any other county in the State.

Mr. John B. Pike was admitted to the Bar last Friday. He was a student with Mr. Geo. F. Clifford of Cornish.

LAW LIBRARY ANECDOTES.

The Lawyers, when idle, gather in the Law Library and relate anecdotes of more than ordinary brilliance. They relate mostly to members of the bar, or to judicial matters. Judge A. H. Walker told of a somewhat self-satisfied attorney who loves to be complimented and who does not hesitate to fish for the sweet morsel of flattery on certain occasions. He was a youngish man, and quite brilliant, having a large and lucrative practice. After trying a case in his ablest manner, he retired to the library and remarked: "Somehow I seem to be losing my faculty of trying and arguing cases before a jury." A brother attorney, instead of reply ing in the complimentary language hoped for, said, "that is a little singular, you do not look old enough to be growing feeble."

This set Maj. D. R. Hastings of Fryeburg to telling of another lawyer who was "set down" upon by Judge Joel Eastman, in whose office the young man was then reading. A client came into the office for consultation. Judge Eastman heard the case and remarked he would look up the law and give his opinion in a few days. The student then "put in his oar," and began to give off the law as he viewed it. After listening a few moments Judge Eastman remarked, "now let us all keep still and hear God speak," which said remark squelched the student who could apply law more readily than his judicial instructor.

The story always suggests another until the table has been told around the circle. These above quoted suggested to Hon. Geo. D. Bisbee an anecdote of the late Seth Sampson who was a very vain man though not very handsome. A party of gentlemen were discussing the personal appearance of Oxford bar as it was composed years ago. One thought Mr. Virgin (now Judge Virgin) was the leading lawyer, another advocated the claim of Maj. Hastings to that rank. Another and another named his favorite, until all had been heard except Seth Sampson. The old man then remarked, "I notice that none of you have named Mr. Andross. I consider him the leading jury lawyer at Oxford Bar, and I have tried twenty-two cases with him and beat him in every one.—*Democrat.*

The case of Melissa A. Winslow vs. the Inhabitants of the town of Paris was put on trial Saturday. This was an action brought to recover damages for injuries received from being thrown from a sleigh. It seems that the plaintiff on the 6th of last April was going from South Paris to Buckfield over the mountain road, and that the team collided with a wood pile by the roadside and plaintiff was thrown out and severely injured. The sum sued for was $2000. The defense was that the wood was not in the highway and that the road was not defective, and that the cause of the accident was the want of proper care in driving; also that the fourteen days' notice served on the town was defective. The case was given to the jury Tuesday. The jury failed to agree being about evenly divided. Counsel for plaintiff was T. S. Bridgham and J. P. Swasey. For town H. C. Davis, J. S. Wright and D. R. Hastings.

The case of Betsey Merrill vs. Andrew N. Stowe was on trial Tuesday. The parties live in Bethel. This was an action for trespass where a field had been plowed by the defendant. Betsey Merrill claims to own the field as a part of her dower. Stowe claimed to own the field by a foreclosure of mortgage. One witness Mrs. Merrill testified The case was taken from the jury and carried to last term on report. Counsel for plaintiff S. F. Gibson. For def. R. A. Frye and D. R. Hastings.

The next case was Andrew N. Stowe vs. Betsey Merrill. The plaintiff sued for possession of certain real estate situated in Bethel. The defense claimed the land as being assigned to her as dower. Taken from jury and carried to law-term.

Frye, Hastings. Gibson.

Wednesday forenoon the court was occupied in the case of John Johnson vs. Michael Pendergast and Maria Pendergast. Johnson sued for possession of one half of a farm owned in common by Pendergast and Michael Quirk situated in the Irish settlements of Greenwood. Maria held a deed for half the farm for the maintenance of her father and mother. The case was taken from the jury and carried to law term.

Herrick, Frye. Gibson.

Wednesday p. m. she case of Roscoe G. Heard vs. Amos Blazo was on trial. The parties live in Porter, and the amount in controversy is some 20 cords of wood.

Swasey. Hastings & Son.

An End to Bone Scraping.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg is now sound and well." Electric Bitters are sold at fifty cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25c. per box.

Educated and Experienced.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass., who have a thorough knowledge of pharmacy, and many years practical experience in the business. It is prepared with the greatest skill and care, under the direction of men who originated it. Hence Hood's Sarsaparilla may be depended upon as a thoroughly pure, honest and reliable medicine.

An Important Discovery.

The most important Discovery is that which brings the most good to the greatest number. Dr. Kings' New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and colds, will preserve the health and save life, and is a priceless boon to the afflicted. Not only does it positively cure Consumption, but Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hoarseness, and all affections of the Throat, Chest, and Lungs, yield at once to its wonderful curative powers. If you doubt this, get a Trial Bottle Free, at Drug store.

BIRTHS.

In Norway, Mar. 18, to Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Crockett, a daughter.
In West Paris, March — to Mr. and Mrs. Peter B. Frances, twins, sons.
In East Bethel, Mar. 11, to Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Estes, a daughter.
In Roxbury, Mar. 8, to Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Thomas, a son.
In Gilead, Mar. 9, to Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Coffin, a son.
In Upton, Mar. 14, to Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Brigg, a son.
In Canton, Feb. 28, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mc Lean, a son.
In Peru, Mar. 9, to Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Gosling, a son.
In Hartford, Mar. 5, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Dyer, a son.
In Lockes' Mills, Mar. 13, to Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Lapham, a daughter, weighed 11 lbs.

MARRIAGES.

In Bethel, Mar. 8, by Rev. S. L. Bowler, Jotham Chapman and Cora E. Jackson of Newry.
In Bethel, Mar. 13, by Rev. Benj. Foster, Edwin P. Holt and Florence F. Knapp.
In Gilead, Mar. 10, by Rev. A. L. Gridley, G. T. Parker of Gilead and Angie L. Parrar of Grafton.
In Rumford, Feb. 22, Charles F. Reed of Jay, and Ida M. Knight of Bethel.
In Shelburne, Jan. 24, by Darius Green, esq., Arthur P. Robertson of Bethel and Rose E. Kimball of Gilead.
In Shelburne, Mar. 16, by Darius Green, esq., A. D. Taylor and Addie M. Putnam, both of Waterford.
In Andover, Mar. 16, by Rev. C. Dame, John L. Bailey and Miss Emma Perkins, both of Andover.
In Rumford Center, Mar. 7, Frank F. Bartlett of Rumford and Blanche A. Abbott of Rumford.
In Hebron, Mar. 11, by Rev. S. D. Richardson, Wm. Record, jr., of Buckfield and Dora H. Cobb, of Hebron.

DEATHS.

In Buckfield, Mar. 12, Rev. Levi Hersey, aged 81 years.
In Hiram, Mar. 12, Mrs. P. T. Wadsworth, aged about 25 years.
In Hartford, Mar. 12, Dea. Cyrus Bicker, aged 78 years.
In New Durham, N. H., Mar. 10, Joseph Webster of Fryeburg.
In South Boston, Mar. 1, Mr. Joseph Heath, formerly of Fryeburg.
In Gilmanton Iron Works, N. H., Mar. 11, Mrs. Colton Hervl of Fryeburg, aged 31 years.
In Wilton, Mar. 7, Infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Llewellyn Craiton.
In Denmark, Mar. 6, Josiah W. Davis, aged 67 years.
In Canton, March 15, T. D. Vose.
In Peru, Mar. 13, John Tufts, aged 91 years, 10 months and 19 days.
In North Woodstock, Mar. 6, Joseph Rowe, aged about 76 years.
In Weymouth, Mass., Mar. 4, John I, son of Mr. & Mrs. Alvion Hall, aged about 15 years.
In Edes' Falls, Mar. 11, A. S. Morse, aged 29 years and 7 months.
In Rumford, March 8, Elijah A. Morrill, aged 39 years.
In Kennebunkport, Mar. 11, Mrs. Maria Marston, aged 76 years and 9 months.
In Norway, Mar. 15, Iva May, infant daughter of Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Evans, aged 9 months and 28 days.

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1000 " extra quality Ginghams only 8c. per yard.
Lockwood and Continental COTTONS only 6c. per yard.
**

POETRY.

[Written for the Advertiser]

Sweet Memories.

BY NINA H. HOUGHTON.

When winter comes, and frost and snow
Cover the hill and vales below,
When the winds roaring wildly by,
Making sounds like a human cry,
When the Storm King's abroad o'er the land
and the sea,
And all the weird imps seem together let free
When all without is so fierce and wild
That Nature seems but a bold, reckless child;
How helpful the thoughts that come to me
then,
Thoughts of the beautiful summer time, when
The fields were clothed in dress of green,
And Nature reigned a wondrous queen
Of all things beautiful, bright and fair.
And a sweet, balmy fragrance filled the air;
When all seemed a scene of calm repose,
As we watched the sun as he upward rose.
When old age comes creeping along apace,
Touching with icy fingers the face
Where once bloomed the roses of summer
time,
When life and beauty were both in their
prime,
When the ice-cold fingers whiten the hair
Which in youth as threads of gold was fair,
When the look of youth to God's care is lent,
And the eyes lose the light that once came
and went,
How could we lighten these hours of gloom
Were it not for the thoughts of the summer
time bloom,
When we were children, joyous and free
With no more care than the murmuring sea?
How bless-ed these scenes that come and go,
As the poor, weary heart at last beside you'll
How they cheer the lonely moments of pain
As they faithfully pass through the weary brain!
When trouble comes, as come it must,
Alike to all, both the just and unjust,
When storm-clouds darkly o'er us hover,
Laden with grief we try bravely to smother,
Our memories go back with rapid pace,
Carefully following each trace
Where the blessed sunlight of peace and joy
All from our footsteps without alloy!
When dear ones are taken from our sight,
And wearily struggle toward the light,
How blessed the thoughts of departed days,
Making e-en in the darkness luminous rays!
Why treasure we up each trifling thing?
'Tis bound in memory's golden ring.
'Tis only a faded, tear-wet rose:—
'Twas sent as shelter in last repose.
Blessed memories, sacred joys, be ours!
Ours when the phantom of doubt above us
lowers!
Gift from our Maker's bounteous hand art
thou,
Sweet memory to thee we humbly bow.
Thine indeed, the blest, God-given power
To lessen gloom, e'en the darkest hour.
Yes, 'mid densest darkness do we trace thy
golden line:
Sacred, glorious gift of God, *be mine!*

IN LUCK AT LAST.

BY WALTER BESANT.

"It will perhaps be my duty to suspect you."

Lala bowed again and again, spread his hands, but did not speak.

In fact, Joseph now perceived that he was having the conversation wholly to himself. His guest was passive, listening as one who, in a dream, hears voices but does not heed what they are saying, yet smiling politely. Iris listened, but paid no heed. She thought a good deal of fuss was being made about papers, which, perhaps, were worth nothing. And as for her inheritance, why, as she never expected to get any, she was not going to mourn the loss of what, perhaps, was worth nothing.

"Very well, then," said Joseph, "that's all I've got to say. I've given you the best advice I can, and I suppose I may go. Have you lost your voice, Iris?"

"No; but I think you had better go, Joseph. My grandfather is not able to talk this morning, and I dare say your advice is very good, but we have other advisers."

"As for you, Mr. Lala Roy, or whatever you call yourself," said Joe, roughly, "I've warned you. Suspicion will certainly fall upon you, and what I say is—take care. For my own part I never did believe in niggers and I wouldn't have one in my house."

Lala Roy again bowed and spread his fingers.

Then Joseph went away. The door between the shop and the hall was half open, and he looked in. A strange man was sitting in the outer shop, a pipe in his mouth, and James was leaning his head upon his hands, with wild and haggard eyes gazing straight before him.

"Poor devil!" murmured Joseph. "I feel for him, I do indeed. He had the key made—for himself; he certainly let me use it once, but only once, and so as to prove it? And he's had the opportunity every day of using it himself. That's very awkward, Foxy, my boy. If I were Foxy, I should be in a funk myself."

He strolled away, thinking that all promised well. Lotty most favorably and unsuspiciously received in her new character; no one knowing the contents of the packet; his grandfather grown silly; and for himself, he had had the opportunity of advising exactly what he wished to be done—namely, that silence and inaction should be observed for a season, in order to give the holders of the property a chance of offering terms. What better advice could he give? And what line of action would be better or safer for himself?

If James had known who was in the housepassage, the other side of the door, there would, I think, have been a collision of two solid bodies. But he did not know, and presently Lala Roy came back, and the torture began again. James locked down books and put them up again; he moved about feverishly, doing nothing, with a duster in his hand; but all the time he felt those deep accusing eyes upon him with a silence worse than a thousand questions. He knew—he was perfectly certain—that he should be found out. And all the trouble for nothing! and the trouble of man in possession, and the safe robbed, and those eyes upon him, saying, as plain as eyes could speak, "Thou art the man!"

"And Joe is the man," said James; "not me at all. What I did was wrong, but I was tempted. Oh, what a relief to confess! and villain he is! And what a fool I've been!"

The day passed more slowly than it seemed possible for any day to pass; always the man in the shop; always the deep eyes of the silent Hindoo upon him. It was a relief when, once, Mr. Chalker looked in and surveyed the shelves with a suspicious air, and asked if the old man had by this time listened to reason.

It is the business of him who makes plunder out of other men's distresses—as the jackal feeds upon the offal and the putrid carcass—to know as exactly as he can how his fellow-creatures are situated. For this reason such a one doth diligently inquire, listen, pick up scraps, put two and two together, and pry curiously into everybody's affairs being never so happy as when he gets an opportunity of going to the rescue of a sinking man. Thus among those who lived in good repute about the lower end of the King's Road none had a better name than Mr. Emblem, and no one was considered to have made more of his chances. And it was with joy that Mr. Chalker received Joe one evening and heard from him the dismal story, that if he could not find fifty pounds within a few hours he was ruined. The fifty pounds was raised on a bill bearing Mr. Emblem's name. When it was presented, however, and the circumstances explained, the old gentleman, who had at first refused to own the signature, accepted it meekly, and told no one that his grandson had written it himself, and without the polite formality of asking permission to sign for him. In other words, Joseph was a forger, and Mr. Chalker knew it, and this made him the more astonished when Mr. Emblem did not take up the bill, but got it renewed quarter after quarter, substituting at length a bill of sale, as if he was determined to get as much as possible for his grandson's sins.

"Where is he?" asked the money-lender angrily. "Why doesn't he come down and face his creditors?"

"Master's up stairs," said James, "and you're seen yourself, Mr. Chalker, that he is off his chump. And oh, sir, who would have thought that Emblem's would have to come to ruin?"

"But there's something, James—come, think—there must be something."

"Mr. Joseph said there were thousands. But he's a terrible liar—oh, Mr. Chalker, he's a terrible liar and villain! Why, he's even deceived me!"

"What! Has he borrowed your money?"

"Worse—worse. Do you know where I could find him, sir?"

"Well, I don't know—" Mr. Chalker was not in the habit of giving addresses, but in this case perhaps Joe might be squeezed as well as his grandfather. Unfortunately that bill with the signature had been destroyed. "I don't know. Perhaps if I find out I may tell you. And, James, if you can learn anything—this rubbish won't fetch half the money—I'll make it worth your while, James. I will indeed."

"I'll make him take his share," said James to himself. "If I have to go to prison, he shall go too. They shan't send me without sending him."

He looked round. The watchful eyes were gone. The Hindoo had gone away noiselessly. James breathed again.

"After all," he said, "how are they to find out? How are they to prove anything? Mr. Joseph took the things, and I helped him to a key, and he isn't likely to split, and—oh, Lord, if they were to find it!" For an instant he meant to cast the duplicate key in his waistcoat pocket. "If they were to find it!"

He took the key out and looked at the bright and innocent looking thing as a murderer might look at his blood-stained dagger.

Just then, as he gazed upon it, holding it two twelve inches in front of his nose, one hand was laid upon his shoulder and another took the key from between his fingers.

He turned quickly and his knees gave way, and he sank upon the floor, crying:

"Oh, Mr. Lala Roy, sir, Mr. Lala Roy, I am not the thief! I am innocent! I will tell you all about it! I will confess all to you! I will indeed! I will make atonement! Oh, what a miserable fool I've been!"

"Oh, Mr. Lala Roy, sir, Mr. Lala Roy, I am not the thief!"

"Upon the heels of Folly," said the Sage, "treadeth Shame. You will now be able to understand the words of wisdom, which say of the wicked man, 'The curse of iniquity pursueth him.' He liveth in continual fear; the anxiety of his mind taketh vengeance upon him.' Stand up and speak."

The man in possession looked on as if an incident of this kind was too common in families for him to take any notice of it. Nothing, in fact, is able to awaken astonishment in the heart of the man in possession, because nothing is sacred to him except the "sticks" he has to guard. To Iris the event was, however, of importance, because it afforded Lala Roy a chance of giving Arnold that photograph, no other than an early portrait of Mr. Emblem's grandson.

CHAPTER XII.

IS THIS HIS PHOTOGRAPH?

The best way to get a talk with his cousin was to dine with her. Arnold therefore went to Chester Square next day with the photograph in his pocket. It was half an hour before dinner when he arrived, and Clara was alone.

"My dear," she cried with enthusiasm, "I am charmed—I am delighted—with Iris."

"I am glad," said Arnold mendaciously.

"I am delighted with her—in every way. She is more and better than I could have expected—far more. A few Americanisms, of course—"

"No doubt," said Arnold. "When I saw her I thought they rather resembled Anglicisms. But you have had opportunities of judging. You have in your own possession," he continued, "have you not, all the papers which establish her identity?"

"Oh, yes; they are all locked up in my strong-box. I shall be very careful of them. Though, of course, there is no one who has to be satisfied except myself. And I am perfectly satisfied. But then I never had any doubt from the beginning. How could there be any doubt?"

"How, indeed?"

"Truth, honor, loyalty and candor, as well as good descent, are written on that girl's noble brow, Arnold, plain, so that all may read. It is truly wonderful," she went on, "how the old gentle blood shows itself, and will break out under the most unexpected conditions. In her face she is not much like her father; that is true; though sometimes I catch a momentary resemblance, which instantly disappears again. Her eyes are not in the least like his, nor has she his manner, or carriage, or any of his little tricks and peculiarities—though, perhaps, I shall observe traces of some of them in time. But exactly she resembles him in her voice. The tone—the timbre—reminds me ever moment of poor my Claude."

"I suppose," said Arnold, "that one must inherit something, if it is only a voice, from one's father. Have you said anything to her yet about money matters, and a settlement of her claims?"

"No, not yet. I did venture, last night, to approach the subject, but she would not hear of it. So I dropped it. I call it true delicacy, Arnold—native, instinctive, hereditary delicacy."

"Have you given any more money to the American gentleman who brought her home?"

"Iris made him take a hundred pounds against his will, to buy books with, for he is not rich. Poor fellow! It went much against the grain with him to take the money. But she made him take it. She said he wanted books and instruments, and insisted on his having at least a hundred pounds. It was generous of her. Yes; she is—I am convinced—a truly generous girl, and as open-handed as the day. Now, would a common girl, a girl of no descent, have shown so much delicacy and gentility?"

"By the way, Clara, here is a photograph. Does it belong to you? I—I picked it up."

He showed the photograph which Lala Roy had given him.

"Oh, yes; it is a likeness of Dr. Washington Iris's adopted brother and guardian. She must have dropped it. I should think it was taken a few years back, but it is still a very good likeness. A handsome man, is he not? He grows upon one rather. His morning words with Iris yesterday were very dignified and touching."

"I will give it to her presently." he replied, without further comment.

There was, then, no doubt. The woman was an impostor, and the man was the thief, and the papers were the papers which had been stolen from the hand of Iris Deseret was no other than his own Iris. But he must not show the least sign of suspicion.

"What are you thinking about, Arnold?" asked Clara. "Your face is as black as thunder. You are not sorry that Iris has returned, are you?"

"I was thinking of my engagement, Clara."

"Why, you are not tired of it already! An engaged man, Arnold, ought not to look so gloomy as that."

"I am not tired of it yet. But I am unhappy as regards some circumstances connected with it. Your disapproval, Clara, for one. My dear cousin, I owe so much to you that I want to owe you more. Now, I have a proposition—a promise—to make to you. I am now so sure, so very sure and certain that you will want me to marry Miss Aglen—and no one else—when you know her, that I will engage solemnly not to marry her unless you entirely approve. Let me owe my wife to you, as well as everything else."

"Arnold, you are not in earnest?"

"Quite in earnest."

"But I shall never approve. Never—never! I could not bring myself, under any circumstances that I can conceive, to approve of such a connection."

"My dear cousin, I am, on the other hand, perfectly certain that you will approve. Why, if I were not quite certain do you think I should have made this promise? But to return to your newly-found cousin. Tell me more about her."

"Well, I have discovered that she is a really very clever and gifted girl. She can imitate people in the most wonderful way, especially actresses, though she has only been to a theatre once or twice in her life. At Liverpool she heard some one sing what she calls a topical song, and this she actually remembers—she carried it away in her head, very word—and she can sing it just as they sing it on the stage, with all the vulgarity and gestures imitated to the very life. Of course I should not like her to do this before anybody else, but it is really wonderful."

"Indeed!" said Arnold. "It must be very clever and amusing."

"Of course," said Clara, with colossal ignorance, "an American lady can hardly be expected to understand English vulgarities. No doubt there is an American variety."

Arnold thought that a vulgar song could be judged at its true value by any lady, either American or English; but he said nothing.

And then the young lady herself appeared. She had been driving about with Clara among various shops, and now bore upon her person the charming results of these journeys, in the shape of a garment which was rich in texture and splendid in the making. And she really was a handsome girl, and with a certain air of being dressed for the stage. But Arnold, now more than suspicious, was not dazzled by the gorgeous raiment, and only considered how his cousin could for a moment imagine this person to be a lady, and how it would be best to break the news.

"Clara's cousin," she said, "I have forgotten your name; but how do you do, again?"

And then they went in to dinner.

"You have learned, I suppose," said Arnold, "something about the Deseret family by this time?"

"Oh, yes; I have heard all about the family-tree. I dare say I shall get to know it by heart in time. But you don't expect me, all at once, to care much for it."

"Little Republican!" said Clara. "She actually does not feel a pride in belonging to a good old family."

The girl made a little gesture.

"Your family can't do much for you that I can see, except to make you proud, and pretend not to see other women in the shop. That is what the country ladies do."

"Why, my dear, what on earth do you know of the county ladies?"

Lotty blushed a little. She had made a mistake. But she quickly recovered.

"I only know what I've read, cousin, about any kind of English ladies. But that's enough, I'm sure. Stuck up things!"

And again she observed, from Clara's pained expression, that she had made another mistake.

If she showed a liking for stout at lunch, she manifested a positive passion for champagne at dinner.

"I do like the English custom," she said, "of having two dinners in the day."

"Ladies in America, I suppose," said Clara, "dine in the middle of the day?"

"Always."

"But I have visited many families in New York and Boston who dined late," said Arnold.

"Dare say," she replied carelessly. "I'm going to have some more of that curry stuff, please. And don't ask any more questions, anybody, till I've carried through with it. I'm a wolf at curry."

"She likes England, Arnold," said Clara, covering up this remark, so to speak. "She likes the country, she says, very much."

"At all events," said the girl, "I like this house, which is first-class—fine—proper. And the furniture, and pictures, and all—tip-top. But I'm afraid it's going to be awful dull, except as meals, and when the boy is going." Her eye had been just touched by the "Boy," and she was a little off her guard.

"My child," said Clara, "you have only just come, and you have not yet learned to know and love your own house and your father's friends. You must take a little time."

"Oh, I'll take time. As long as you like. But I shall soon be tired of living at home. I want to go about and see things—theatres and music halls, and all kinds of places."

"Ladies in England do not go to music halls," said Arnold.

"Gentlemen do. Why not ladies, then? Answer me that. Why can't ladies go when gentlemen go? What is proper for gentlemen is proper for ladies. Very well, then, I want to go somewhere every night. I want to see everything there is to see, and to hear all that there is to hear."

"We shall go, presently, a good deal into society," said Clara timidly. "Society will come back to town very soon now—at least, some of it."

"Oh, yes, I dare say. Society! No, thank you, with company manners. I want to laugh and talk, and enjoy myself."

The champagne, in fact, had made her forget the instructions of her tutor. At all events, she looked anything but "quiet," with her face flushed and her eyes bright. Suddenly she caught Arnold's expression of suspicion and watchfulness, and resolutely subdued a rising inclination to get up from the table and have a walk round with a snatch of a topical song.

"Forgive me, Clara," she murmured in her sweetest tone, "forgive me, cousin. I feel as if I must break out a bit, now and then. Yankee manners, you know. Let me stay quiet with you for a while. You know the dangers of starched and stiff London society quite frightened me. I am not used to anything stiff. Let me stay at home quiet, with you."

"Dear girl!" cried Clara, her eyes filling with tears; "she has all Claude's affectionate softness of heart."

"I believe," said Arnold, later on in the evening, "that she must have been a circumspider, or something of that sort. What on earth does Clara mean by the gentle blood breaking out? We nearly had a breaking out at dinner, but it certainly was not due to the gentle blood."

After dinner Arnold found her sitting on a sofa with Clara, who was telling her something about the glories of the Deseret family. He was half inclined to pity the girl or to laugh—he was not certain which—for the patience with which she listened, in order to make amends for any bad impression she might have produced at dinner. He asked her presently if she would play. She might be, and certainly was, vulgar; but she could play well and she knew good music. People generally think that good music softens manners, and does not permit those who play and practice it to be vulgar. But, concerning this young person, so much could not be said with any truth.

"You play very well. Where did you learn? Who was your master?" Arnold asked.

She began to reply, but stopped short. He had very nearly caught her.

"Don't ask questions," she said. "I told you not to ask questions before. Where should I learn, but in America? Do you suppose no one can play the piano except in England? Look here," she glanced at her cousin. "Do you, Mr. Arbuthnot, always spend your evenings like this?"

"How like this?"

"Why, going around in a swallow-tail to dining-rooms with the women, like a lame tom-cat? If you do, you must be a truly good young man. If you don't, what do you do?"

"Very often I spend my evenings in a drawing-room."

"Oh, Lord! Do most young Englishmen carry on in the same proper way?"

"Why not?"

"Don't they go to music-halls, please, and dancing cribs, and such?"

"Perhaps. But what does it concern us to know what some men do?"

"Oh, not much. Only if I were a man like you I wouldn't consent to be a lame tom-cat—that is all; but perhaps you like it."

She meant to insult and offend him so that he should not come any more.

But she did not succeed. He only laughed, feeling that he was getting below the surface, and sat down beside the piano.

"You amuse me," he said, "and you astonish me. You are, in fact, the most astonishing person I ever met. For instance, you come from America, and you talk pure London slang with a cockney twang. How did it get there?"

In fact, it was not exactly London slang, but a patois or dialect, learned partly from her husband, partly from her companions, and partly brought from Gloucester.

"I don't know—I never asked. It came wrapped up in brown paper, perhaps, with a string round it."

"You have lived in America all your life, and you speak like an Englishwoman than any other girl I have ever seen."

"Do I? So much the better for the English girls; they can't do better than take after me. But perhaps—most likely, in fact—you think that American girls all squint, perhaps, or have got hump backs? Anything else?"

"You were brought up in a little American village, and yet you play in the style of a girl who has had the best masters."

She did not explain—it was not necessary to explain—that her master had been her father, who was a teacher of music.

"I can't help it, can I?" she asked; "I can't help it if I turned out different to what you expected. People sometimes do, you know. And when you don't approve of a girl, it's English manners, I suppose, to tell her so—kind of encourages her to persevere, and pray for better luck next time, doesn't it? It's simple, too, and prevents any foolish errors—no mistakes afterwards, you see. I say, are you going to come here often? Because, if you are, I shall go away back to the States or somewhere, or stay up stairs in my own room. You and me won't get on very well together, I'm afraid."

"I don't think you will see me very often," he replied. "That is improbable; yet I dare say I shall come here as often as I usually do."

"What do you mean by that?" She looked sharply and suspiciously at him. He repeated his words, and she perceived that there was meaning in them, and she felt uneasy.

"I don't understand at all," she said; "Clara tells me that this house is mine. Now—don't you know—I don't intend to invite any but my own friends to visit me in my own house."

"That seems reasonable. No one can expect you to invite people who are not your friends."

"Well, then, I ain't likely to call you my friend"—Arnold inclined his head—"and I am not going to talk riddles any more. Is there anything else you want to say?"

"Nothing more, I think, at present, thank you."

"If there is, you know, don't mind me—have it out—I'm nobody, of course. I'm not expected to have any manners—I'm only a girl. You can say what you please to me, and be as rude as you please; Englishmen always are as rude as they can be to American girls—I've always heard that."

Arnold laughed.

"At all events," he said, "you have charmed Clara, which is the only really important thing. Good-night, Miss—Miss Deseret.

"Good-night, old man," she said, laughing, because she bore no malice, and had given him a candid opinion; "I dare say when you get rid of your fine company manners, and put off your swallow-tail, you're not a bad sort, after all. Perhaps, if you would confess, you are as fond of a kick-up on your way home as anybody. Trust you quiet chap!"

[To be Continued.]

Sunday-School Lesson.

For March 22d.

Paul Vindicated.—Acts xxvi, 19–32. This lesson gives the conclusion of Paul's speech before Agrippa, at least so far as he was permitted to conclude it. There are not many addresses in all literature in which so much is expressed in so few words. The scene and the speech are worthy of minute study.

The "heavenly vision" may be understood to comprise not merely the occurrence before the Damascus gate, but also the revelation made to Ananias (Ac. 15), that Saul was a "chosen vessel," to bear to distant places the knowledge of Christ. To this vision he was "not disobedient." The condition of the continuance of divine monitions is that we shall obey them. Many a man would have more heavenly visions, not miraculous perhaps, but true suggestions from God's Spirit, if he would only obey them as they come to him.

Notice the steps in Paul' ministry. He spoke first to them of Damascus, in which city he was; then at Jerusalem, whither, after a little time, he returned; then throughout the country of Judea; in which Jerusalem was situated, and then to the Gentiles, the great mass of distant lands. (Compare i, 6.) Charity begins at home. His love is merely sentimental, only a dream of benefi-cence, who does not begin to do good to those who are immediately around him. If one's religion is genuine, the members of his own family will be blessed by it, made happier by his greater amiability and kindness. But true charity never stops at home. The same divine prompting which makes one kinder to those at home will make him anxious to serve those who are in the next house, the next street, the next town, the next nation, and so on to the uttermost parts of the earth. If a man's religion is not a missionary religion, it is not a genuine religion.

Paul's message contained three points. 1. The duty of repentance; 2, the ground of repentance—viz., duty to God; 3, the evidences of repentance—viz., doing works to correspond therewith.

It was "for this cause," a good course of action, that Paul's enemies sought to kill him. They show how far they were from God by their opposing the apostle's divine work. It was not he alone who was on trial; Jesus was also; for, unless it could be shown that Paul was wrong in his preaching, they must be declared guilty in opposing him.

The apostle can declare that what he preaches is only what the Jewish prophets have taught. In opposing him the priests and others were not defending their ancient religion, but in reality were fighting against it. Many a man who pretends to be champion of a certain faith is really an enemy to it; for, while holding it in letter, he rejects its spirit.

Paul's words about a Messiah and a resurrection and a Gospel to the nations seem to Festus to be mere folly. He thinks Paul's brain must be turned by his constant study over his books. Had the apostle been a hanger-on at the Emperor's court, seeking the command of some province, had he been a merchant striving to obtain wealth, the "practical" Festus would have thought him using his time in a rational manner. But to one so worldly minded Roman who was irrational. He could not discern true wisdom or see that he aims with which Paul lived were infinitely more reasonable than those of the devotees of "the world."

The apostle's appeal to Agrippa in regard to facts concerning Jesus, and his remark that this had not been done in a corner, is an incidental testimony to the historical truth of the Gospel narrative. Paul felt that he was dealing not with dreams but with solid facts.

Agrippa's remark must be regarded as a sneer. "Why," he says, "a little more and you will make me one of your Christians!" There is a sadness in Paul's answer, that he would that all who heard him became worshipers of his Master; for it is painful to see men shutting their eyes to the truths that concern their highest and eternal welfare.

They arose and withdrew. Another sermon had been lost; so some might have thought; for, to the earnest exhortations of the apostle, not one, so far as we can see, had given a single responsive thought. But the echoes of that noble appeal have come ringing down the centuries. Agrippa and Festus have stood before the ages as giving examples of what men ought not to do, and, doubtless, through their story, thousands have been led to the Saviour. Poor Roman governor, with all your power! Poor king, with all your grandeur! Happy apostle, suffering with Christ, to reign with him!

Attention may be called to the fact that they all were candid enough to acknowledge freely that Paul had done nothing worthy of death, or even of imprisonment. But this shows in the strongest light the wrong which had been done in keeping him in prison. So when unconverted men to-day are candid enough to admit that Paul's character is one of the grandest in history, they pronounce their own condemnation for not imitating his example in serving Christ.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

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A number of years ago, before the present game laws had been enacted a large force of men were at work in the woods cutting spruce and pine, in the vicinity of a large pond. They went into the woods early in the fall and cut and yarded much timber before the snows of winter. Small game of all kinds was abundant in the neighborhood and occasionally a deer would be seen in the edge of the pond, eating lily pads or drinking. Some of the older woodsmen said to the younger ones, "now boys let the deer alone and don't frighten them and we will have some venison when the pond freezes over."

So the dogs were kept hitched and the deer were allowed to roam at peace through the swamp and to drink without being molested from the pond.

Early in December the pond was frozen over glare as a bottle and then the fun commenced. Scarcely a week passed but a deer was driven on to the pond or went on of its own accord, when once on the ice a company of men and a dog could easily catch it; and thus a number were taken.

But one young fellow, whom we will call M—, never had been present at one of these exciting scenes. He told the men if they ever got another one on the pond to be sure and let him know for he had never caught a deer and his fingers itched to get hold of one. So one Sunday morn a deer was seen on the ice and immediately a crew of men surrounded him among them being M.

The deer was surrounded on a small circle and M. got inside the circle and after some manœuvering got a grip on the deer's long ears. No sooner done than the deer, who probably did not fancy this style of greeting and thinking it was meant for an insult, deftly brought his hind feet up and gave his ears one brush which sent M. whirling across the ice on his back.

Possibly thinking we live and learn, and everything is learned by experience. He regained his feet a sadder and a wiser man. "Confound the animal," said he "if any of you fellows are fools enough to catch that beast you may, I won't;" nor he didn't. Nothing would induce him to touch that deer again. JEM KEEN.

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